DOCTOR WHO

THE SEEDS OF WAR

BY MATT FITTON & NICHOLAS BRIGGS

DRAMATIS PERSONAE:

THE DOCTOR: COLIN BAKER
Time-space Traveller

MEL: BONNIE LANGFORD
Time Traveller's companion

BARLOW TEVELER/INFINITE WARRIOR BARLOW:
(M, 30s) Soldier, brave, compassionate/Possessed Barlow

SISRELLA TEVELER:
(F, 30s) Barlow's equally brave no-nonsense sister

HELGERT TEVELER:
(M, 60s) Scientist and father, frail but determined

TRELLAK/CRT-JCE-006:
(F, 40s) Military Captain/Docking admin robot

ELKINAR/INFINITE WARRIOR SPY:
(M, 20s) Desperate scientist turned mob-leader/Eminence spy

KENNETH:
(M, 60s) Stuffy Administrator

EMINENCE/ANNOUNCER:
(M, 50s?) Evil Essence/Newsreader

Others:
COMPUTER VOICES, ROBOTS, SOLDIERS, MOB

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THE EMINENCE.

The Eminence is a dark, mysterious force for evil. No one knows where it originated or what its final aim is. It appears in the form of 'materialisation caskets' which emit 'The Breath of Forever', an orange mist which, when inhaled, converts humans into Infinite Warriors - ruthless, emaciated, calcified servants of the Eminence.

The Fourth Doctor encountered the Eminence and was, for some time, taken over by it. He managed to regain control of his mind and thought the Eminence's influence had gone from him forever. While under Eminence control, the Doctor 'glimpsed' a terrifying impression of the whole universe under its control.

This story is a sequel to the Fourth Doctor adventure in which this happened (*Destroy The Infinite*), but it will in fact be our listeners' first encounter with the Eminence. They will be able to hear the Fourth Doctor adventure the following year, as a prequel.

Nick Briggs (August 2012)

PART ONE

Scene 1: <u>INT. EMINENCE MIND</u>

(FX: AMID SEETHING, HISSING GASES, A VOICE OF DEATH)

EMINENCE:
He is approaching.

Closer.

Ever closer.

The mind of the ancient…

Reach out to us again…

The Eminence senses him…

The Doctor…

The Doctor is returning to us…

Scene 2: <u>INT. TARDIS, CONSOLE ROOM</u>

(FX: B/G TARDIS HUM)

(FX: DOCTOR RUMMAGING THROUGH CHEST, EACH ITEM TOSSED ASIDE)

DOCTOR:
(TO HIMSELF) Let me see… Delphinian passports… Multi-galactic power adaptors… Jelly babies… jelly babies… why did I ever need so many jelly babies? (SURPRISED) Stalos gyro! I wondered where that went… (GETTING FRUSTRATED) Oh… they're in here somewhere…

MEL:
(ENTERING) Here you are, Doctor!

DOCTOR:
(MUFFLED) Have you found them?

MEL:
No. I mean… This is where you are! You disappeared. I went to look for that mythical swimming pool of yours… And now you've made a mess of the control room. Look at all this junk!

DOCTOR:
Junk?!

MEL:
And where did you drag that old chest from? Looks like it was buried by Long John Silver himself.

DOCTOR:
Don't you mean Captain Flint, Melanie? A TARDIS storage locker is hardly Treasure Island.

It's my rainy-day chest. Far from being 'junk', these are all things for use or entertainment when we're at a loose end.

Come on, Mel. Give me a hand!

MEL:
But I've no idea what you're looking for!

DOCTOR:
'The cloud-capped towers, the gorgeous palaces…'

Eiffel… Pisa… the Empire State… even Babel… Mere pimples on the face of the Earth compared to this.

(FINDING TICKETS) Ah-ha! Here we are. (FX: CHEST CLOSED)

MEL:
Go on then. You're obviously dying to tell me…

DOCTOR:
Two complimentary tickets to the grand opening of the Great Tower of Kalsos!

MEL:
Kalsos? Never heard of it!

DOCTOR:
No reason that you should. It's centuries into your future. When the human race has established colonies far beyond the solar system.

There had been other… taller constructions back on Earth, but not without some form of geostationary support. When I visited the so-called Space Elevator of Sumatra, several lifetimes ago, for instance…

MEL:
Doctor… You were talking about Kalsos?

DOCTOR:
(FX: SETTING CONTROLS) Kalsos. Yes. The people were renowned engineers. The Great Tower is the tallest free-standing structure in the colonies. Almost two miles wide at ground level, the summit reaches to the edge of space.

MEL:
What was it for? Why did they build it?

DOCTOR:
Because they could! As well as a miracle of construction, it's a marvel of computer technology. Everything's automated. Even the artificial atmosphere on the higher levels. All regulated by an enormous A.I. system.

Here. Take a look at the tickets.

MEL:
(TAKING TICKETS) Let me see. Oooh… we get a tour of the control centre!

DOCTOR:
Thought you'd like that!

MEL:
And dinner too!

DOCTOR:
Ah yes. The revolving restaurant at the summit is a quite breathtaking venue. Literally. It needs its own oxygen supply.

The environmental controls are so precise the maitre d' can lace the air around your table with aromatic herbs and spices to complement the food…

MEL:
Hmm… I'm not sure I like the sound of that. I'd rather taste what I'm eating, thank you very much.

DOCTOR:
Heston Blumenthal has a lot to answer for.

MEL:
Who?

DOCTOR:
After your time. Oh, I'm looking forward to a nice, juicy roast…

MEL:
(WARNING) Doctor…

DOCTOR:
… er roast… butternut squash.

MEL:
I can see I'm going to have to count your calories.

DOCTOR:
Don't worry, Mel. There is a vegetarian option… And a gymnasium on the 200th floor… Not to mention all those stairs…

MEL:
For once, I think even *I'd* take the lift. Better get changed for dinner then!

DOCTOR:
Oh, I was hoping you might be able to help in here.

MEL:
You mean I get to fly the TARDIS at last?

DOCTOR:
Er… no… You need to put all this 'junk' back in that box…

Scene 3: <u>INT. TEVELER HOUSE ON RIDIOUS IV</u>

(FX: FUZZY BROADCAST, WITH BOMBASTIC MILITARY SOUNDTRACK)

ANNOUNCER:
(DISTORTED, SNATCHES OF COMMENTARY BETWEEN STATIC ON MALFUNCTIONING VID-UNIT) [… back to Kalsos. We will be with you every step of the way for this momentous occasion. The end of the war. The magnificent spectacle of our returning Earth Alliance fleet. Out satellite cameras bring you an unparalleled view of our boys and girls as they make their way back across the system after so many years away…}

SISRELLA:
Oh… stupid thing! Why won't you work!

(FX: RATTLING CONTROLS)

(FX: OUTER DOOR OPENS, HELGERT TRUDGES INTO HALLWAY, OFF)

HELGERT:
(OFF) Sisrella? Sisrella! What are you doing?

SISRELLA:
(CALLING) It's the vid-unit. The picture's gone… again!

(FX: CLANGS IT WITH A FIST)

HELGERT:
My daughter. The engineer.

SISRELLA:
Pipes and water pumps I can do… Vid-unit electronics though…

HELGERT:
Let me see…

SISRELLA:
Sorry Dad. I got the sound, but I can't get the screen to work.

HELGERT:
Here. It just needs a little… finesse…

(FX: CONTROL ADJUSTMENT, SOUND FROM VID-UNIT CLEARS, ROUSING MILITARY MUSIC ACCOMPANIES)

SISRELLA:
You're back early. Everything all right?

HELGERT:
There we are. A perfect picture.

ANNOUNCER:
(VIA VID-UNIT) We will return you to the Tower soon. Along with personnel on the Alliance ships stationed on Kalsos have been preparing for this symbolic occasion.

(UNDER FOLLOWING) Alliance Update will be bringing you the whole event live as it happens.

For now, we stay with the admiralty fly-past as the fleet leaves the Kalsos system. Beginning its long trek to the home colonies. Some are days away from port, others still have a journey of weeks or months ahead to the systems of Sentra, Vellarn, Ridious and Pelaxus.

HELGERT:
(FX: GOES TO SIT DOWN) Another set of failures. It was pointless even starting that last batch of seedlings…

I could do with some… (COUGHING)

SISRELLA:
Dad… are you all right?

HELGERT:
Some cheering up.

SISRELLA:
(AT MENTION OF RIDIOUS BY ANNOUNCER) Ridious? That's us!

HELGERT:
First time they've mentioned us in months. There's been nothing about the shortages.

SISRELLA:
So… they didn't take? Again? Even with my soil cleansers?

HELGERT:
Nothing. None of the root enhancers worked. I'd pinned my hopes on them…

SISRELLA:
Look. The war's over. At last. Surely Earth Admin will send help now?

HELGERT:
It’s the same the whole system over. There’s a hundred other colonies between Earth and Ridious. Some have had it much worse…

They can’t feed everyone. I only hope they hurry.

SISRELLA:
You’re pale, Dad. I’ll get you something to eat. Something warm.

HELGERT:
Do we… have anything left?

SISRELLA:
I’ll dig into next week’s rations. You can have mine.
It is a special occasion after all.

(FX: SPACECRAFT FLYING ON VID-UNIT)

Scene 4: <u>INT. KALSOS TOWER, UPPER LEVELS</u>

(FX: ECHOING METAL-FLOORED FOYER, TARDIS MATERIALISES, DOORS OPEN)

DOCTOR:
(OFF, IN TARDIS) This is it, Mel. The Great Tower of Kalsos! Nearly four miles up.

MEL:
(EMERGING) I do hope it's not too formal. I've no idea about the dress-code on Kalsos? I don't really have anything that would- (BREAKS OFF, DISAPPOINTED) Oh.

DOCTOR:
(EMERGING) Are we too early for dinner?

MEL:
I don't know what time Kalsos eats dinner, but I'd guess we're too early for everything. It looks like it's still being built!

DOCTOR:
Ah. A little disappointing.

MEL:
You should have let me drive after all!

(FX: MEL TRIES LIFT BUTTONS — NO RESPONSE)

The lift's not working either. Half the buttons are missing…

(FX: WALKING ACROSS METAL FLOOR)

No windows. I'd have thought there'd be a view. It'd be nice to actually see Kalsos.

DOCTOR:
(TRYING LIFT CONTROLS) As with most things when you reach this level of opulence… I'm afraid you have to pay for it! Our tickets would have granted access to the observation gallery. And of course, the best tables in the restaurant will all have a view. Once they've finished building it...

MEL:
So. that's it then? Back to the TARDIS and another rifle through your rainy-day box?

DOCTOR:
Well… as we're here… We could still take a look at that control room… I could see if I can get things running. Take the revolving gallery for a spin perhaps?

MEL:
If you don't think anyone would mind…

(FX: WITH SOME EFFORT, DOCTOR OPENS ACCESS HATCH)

DOCTOR:
Come on. There's an emergency access running up alongside the lift shaft.

(FX: GOING OFF TO LOOK IN HATCH)

MEL:
(RESIGNED) Great.

DOCTOR:
(CALLING, OFF INSIDE ECHOING TUNNEL) There's a ladder! Only a couple of floors to the top!

(FX: DOCTOR STARTS CLIMBING LADDER, OFF)

MEL:
(FOLLOWING) A ladder? Good job I didn't wear my little black dress and heels after all.

Scene 5: <u>INT. KALSOS TOWER, EMERGENCY SHAFT (CONTINUOUS)</u>

(FX: DOCTOR AND MEL CLIMBING LADDER INSIDE ENCLOSED METAL SHAFT)

DOCTOR:
Whereas I am dressed for every occasion…

MEL:
(FOLLOWING) How far is it?

DOCTOR:
(CLIMBING AND CALLING DOWN) Stop complaining Mel! Nothing like a workout to build up an appetite.

See! We're on the next floor already. Let's take a look in the foyer.

I'll just get this access hatch open…

(FX: PUSHING HATCH OPEN, STEPPING INTO NEXT FLOOR FOYER)

MEL:
(CLIMBING) Wait for me, Doctor.

Scene 6: <u>INT. KALSOS TOWER, UPPER LEVELS (CONTINUOUS)</u>

(FX: ECHOING METAL-FLOORED FOYER AS BEFORE)

DOCTOR:
Floor four four nine. One more to go.

(FX: MEL CLIMBS INTO FOYER FROM HATCH)

MEL:
(WALKING ACROSS FOYER) Hang on. It looks like those cables have been pulled out of the wall.

(FX: SHUDDERING BUILDING)

MEL:
What was that?

DOCTOR:
Ground tremor perhaps? Atmospheric disturbance?

(FX: SHUDDERING BUILDING)

MEL:
Surely an earthquake zone isn't the best place to put the world's tallest building?

DOCTOR:
Tell that to the people of Los Angeles.

(FX: SHUDDERING BUILDING)

MEL:
It's getting worse.

DOCTOR:
Come on. If we go up one more level to the control centre we'll get readings on the entire surroundings. (GOING OFF) Once more unto the hatch, dear Mel!

(FX: DOCTOR GOES INTO SHAFT AND STARTS CLIMBING AGAIN)

MEL:
If you say so… I'm not actually that hungry now… (CALLING) Doctor! The lift controls here are intact. There's an intercom…

DOCTOR:
(OFF) I can see the signs for the control centre! Only a dozen more rungs!

(FX: PRESSING LIFT BUTTONS)

MEL:
(TO SELF) Maybe the lift is working… it's just got to come up four hundred floors.

(FX: SHUDDERING CRASH — RENDING OF METAL AND FALLING FLOORS AS SECTION COLLAPSES)

DOCTOR:
(OFF) Mel!

(FX: DUST SETTLES)

MEL:
(CALLING) Doctor! Are you all right?

DOCTOR:
(OFF, MUFFLED BEHIND BULKHEAD) Mel! I'm fine! What about you? (PAUSE) Mel!

MEL:
(COUGHING, CALLING) Yes Doctor. I- I think so! (PAUSE)

(SCRABBLING OVER DEBRIS) The wall's buckled… The access shaft's blocked! The bulkhead above has crushed the ladder.

DOCTOR:
(OFF, MUFFLED BEHIND BULKHEAD) I know… I'm standing on top of it.

MEL:
(LOOKING DOWN THROUGH METAL SHAFT, ECHOING) But Doctor, I can see all the way down through the hole…

DOCTOR:
(OFF, MUFFLED BEHIND BULKHEAD) And?

MEL:
(DOWN SHAFT, ECHOING) The floor below… where we landed… it's gone! (BEAT) Oh no… the TARDIS!

(FX: HUGE CRASH OF FALLEN METAL AND DEBRIS AT GROUND LEVEL, MILES BELOW)

DOCTOR:
(OFF, MUFFLED) That must have been her!

CROSS TO:

Scene 7: <u>INT. KALSOS TOWER, UPPER EMERGENCY SHAFT (CONTINUOUS)</u>

(FX: SPARKING CABLES, OFF)

DOCTOR:
Evidently the weight was too much for the supports.

(CALLING) Look, I can't move any of this by myself. I'll carry on to the top. It's only a few more steps. I'll get to the control centre and see what can be done from there.

MEL:
(MUFFLED, INDISTINCT) [OK]

DOCTOR:
Mel?

MEL:
(MUFFLED, OFF) I said OK Doctor.

DOCTOR:
I won't be long!

MEL:
(MUFFLED, WITH EFFORT, OFF) I… can't shift this…

DOCTOR:
(CALLING) Don't try Melanie! Stay in the centre of the foyer. By the lift. We don't know what might collapse next.

MEL:
(MUFFLED, OFF) Just hurry up!

DOCTOR:
Don't worry, Mel. I will.

(FX: DOCTOR CARRIES ON CLIMBING)

Scene 8: <u>INT. KALSOS TOWER, EMERGENCY SHAFT</u>

(FX: DOCTOR'S CLIMBING, FAINT, GOING OFF)

MEL:
Typical. He invites me out to dinner and we end up in a disaster movie!

(FX: ANOTHER SHUDDERING SHAKE – RIGHT OUTSIDE EXTERNAL WALL)

(TO SELF) How long have we got before the whole thing comes down, I wonder?

(CALLING) I can see, four, maybe five floors below. (BEAT, TO SELF) I don't even know if he can hear me…

(FX: CRACKING STARTS, SOUND OF DRILL)

Oh no. What's that?

(CALLING) Doctor? Doctor!

(FX: DRILL BREAKS THROUGH WALL, AIR RUSHES OUT)

BARLOW:
(DISTORTED) What the hell…? What are you doing here?

MEL:
(PANTING FOR BREATH)

BARLOW:
(DISTORTED) Get back!

MEL:
(PANTING FOR BREATH) I… can't… breathe…

BARLOW:
(DISTORTED) Dammit! I thought you were an echo in the sensor!

(FX: REMOVES VISOR) Here. Take my mouthpiece.

MEL:
(PANTING FOR BREATH) Thank… thank… you…

DOCTOR:
(CALLING, FAINT, OFF) Mel! Mel! Can you hear me?

Scene 9: <u>INT. KALSOS TOWER, UPPER EMERGENCY SHAFT</u>

(FX: SPARKING CABLES, OFF)

(FX: CRUMBLING RUBBLE AND CRASH OF METAL IN DISTANCE)

DOCTOR:
Oh no… that sounded like another collapse.

(CALLING) Mel! If you can hear me… I'm near the top!

I'll get to the control room! Get things working!

(FX: RESUMES CLIMBING LADDER)

(TO SELF, CLIMBING) And I should be able to review the structural integrity from there.

There are sparks in those cables… there must be some power somewhere.

(WITH EFFORT) Onwards and upwards!

Scene 10: <u>INT. TEVELER HOUSE ON RIDIOUS IV</u>

(FX: VID-UNIT MUSIC)

(FX: FORKS ON PLATES)

ANNOUNCER:
(VIA VID-UNIT) You're now seeing the live feed from our Kalsos sat-cams. The Earth Alliance ship Pequod can be seen several miles above the Tower summit, maintaining geostationary orbit.

(UNDER FOLLOWING) The crew have been preparing for weeks. Now a hundred worlds are about to see the fruits of that preparation.

HELGERT:
Thank you. I needed that. Here.

SISRELLA:
Sure you've finished? Dad. There's still some on your plate.

HELGERT:
It's yours by rights Sisrella. I'm full.

SISRELLA:
(SIGHS) OK.

(FX: SISRELLA TAKES PLATES)

HELGERT:
Look at it. Kalsos Tower. You know the Earth Grand Administrator kept a penthouse suite on the hundredth floor. Never used it.

SISRELLA:
I've only ever known it under the occupation. As a symbol of… Them.

HELGERT:
There was a time when it stood for science. Kalsos. A pinnacle of achievement. Quite literally…

ANNOUNCER:
(VIA VID-UNIT) Today is an historic day in the war. Today will mark the beginning of the end.

SISRELLA:
Did you ever visit?

HELGERT:
Oh no… Kalsos wasn't for the likes of me. A poor biochemistry graduate.

It was like that when I went to Earth. Nearly forty years ago now.

SISRELLA:
I know, I know. (REPEATING A CHECKLIST) All the forms… the Restricted Zones… The 'criminal extravagance' of the Administration…

HELGERT:
Have I told you this story before?

SISRELLA:
(SMILING) Once or twice.

HELGERT:
The last of the agronomist symposiums. The war was just a disturbance in the outer systems. We thought it'd be over in a few years…

ANNOUNCER:
(VIA VID-UNIT) We return you to our pictures of the Alliance fleet as it makes its way from the liberated systems.

HELGERT:
There was a delegate from the Traban colony… (CHUCKLING) He'd made moonshine from hyper-oxygenated potatoes! Smuggled it in…

We had a first night party in the rooms above the Reliquaries…

We were all sick as dogs for the whole conference!

SISRELLA:
Look at all those Alliance ships. Do you think Barlow's in one?

HELGERT:
Could well be. I'll fetch the bottle… (GASPS)

SISRELLA:
Dad! Let me. (GETTING UP AND GOING TO KITCHEN) I can tell you one thing. You're taking a day off from the Facility tomorrow.

HELGERT:
But the seeds…

SISRELLA:
(CALLING, OFF) You said yourself they were useless. One day won't make a difference. Not after all this time. You need to keep your strength up.

HELGERT:
Three years' crops blighted. Three harvests lost…

SISRELLA:
(COMING BACK IN) Stop it, Dad. You can only do so much…

HELGERT:
But it's not… good… enough.

Scene 11: <u>INT. KALSOS TOWER, EMERGENCY SHAFT</u>

BARLOW:
(IN BETWEEN BREATHS FROM TUBE) Don't move. Here. Take a few breaths. Then give me it back.

(FX: BARLOW PASSES MOUTHPIECE TO MEL)

MEL:
(IN BETWEEN BREATHS FROM TUBE) Thank you… for the air.

BARLOW:
I'm going to have to turn my back on you to fix this hole. If you try anything, both of us are dead. Understood?

MEL:
(IN BETWEEN TAKING BREATHS FROM MASK) I wouldn't… I mean. (PASSING TUBE BACK) Here. Go ahead.

(FX: HUMS, SPRAYS AND BANGING OF BARLOW USING VARIOUS TOOLS AND MATERIALS TO SEAL BREACH)

BARLOW:
(WORKING ON WALL, TAKING BREATHS) Automatic enviro-control might not kick back in. So when I've done this, we'll have to share my supply. (PASSING TUBE BACK) Your turn.

MEL:
(TAKING BREATHS FROM TUBE) Thank you… I- I'm sorry.

BARLOW:
There. That should hold for long enough for me to work out what to do with you.

MEL:
Who… who are you?

BARLOW:
We'll save the interrogation till later. And I think we can assume I'll be the one asking the questions.

MEL:
Because you've got a gun?

BARLOW:
That's how it usually works…

MEL:
You're human…

BARLOW:
You were expecting something… other than human? Who are you here to meet?

MEL:
No I didn’t mean…

BARLOW:
Then again, you don’t look prepared for anything other than…

MEL:
Dinner. That’s all I was expecting.

BARLOW:
Sorry to disappoint, but the kitchen’s closed…

Scene 12: <u>INT. KALSOS TOWER, CONTROL ROOM</u>

(FX: DOCTOR RACES IN)

DOCTOR:
Right. Kalsos Tower Control room… Something has to be working.

(FX: FLICKING DEAD SWITCHES AND CONTROLS)

The air supply systems were still running, so there must be some vestigial power… (CHECKING CONTROLS) Not there… not there… and most definitely not there. (SUDDENLY REALIZING) Wait a minute... Half the control banks are missing…
I was wrong. This building isn't under construction… These systems have been ripped out! (BEAT) But there's got to be power somewhere… Ah-ha!

(FX: HE OPERATES A CONTROL. FAINT PING OF COMPUTER)

COMPUTER:
(CALM, FAINT) Kalsos Control active.

DOCTOR:
A vocal interface, no less. Good. Saves time.
(TO COMPUTER) Kalsos Control System. Can you hear me?

COMPUTER:
(CALM, FAINT) Kalsos Control active.

DOCTOR:
Good. Now. Kalsos Control Computer. This is the Doctor. Can you confirm the status of your power reserves?

COMPUTER:
Minimal reserves.

DOCTOR:
Structural integrity?

COMPUTER:
Tower structure… compromised. (BEAT) The Eminence awaits.

DOCTOR:
(THROWN) Wh-- What did you say?

COMPUTER:
(CALM, FAINT) Structural integrity at sixty percent and falling. Insufficient power for detailed analysis. Fifty-five percent. (BEAT) The Eminence awaits.

(FX: SWITCH OFF)

DOCTOR:
The Em-- ? (TO HIMSELF) No... It can't be.

(FX: OPERATES CONTROLS. BECOMING ACTIVE)

(BACK ON THE JOB) Aha, and there's that vestigial power… If I re-route it to the elevator systems…

(FX: SHUDDERING BUILDING)

I'm working as fast as I can, Mel.

(FX: AIR SUPPLY TURNS ON. DISPLAY BLEEPS.)

That's it! (READING) 'Supplementary air supply activated'.

COMPUTER:
(CLEARER) The Eminence has been waiting for you… Doctor.

(PAUSE)

(MUSIC: DARK FOREBODING)

DOCTOR:
(QUIET DREAD) Oh no.

COMPUTER:
The Eminence is returning-

(FX: RIPPING OUT WIRES)

DOCTOR:
No. (WITH GREAT EFFORT, RIPPING WIRES OUT.) Goodbye vocal interface. (QUIET DREAD) It can't be... It *can't* be...

(FX: SHUDDERING BUILDING)

Pull yourself together, Doctor. Mel needs you. There!

(FX: CONTROL OPERATES. FAINT WHIRR OF POWER.)

Supplementary air supply. Just enough… Now which floor was she on?

Scene 13: <u>INT. KALSOS TOWER, EMERGENCY SHAFT</u>

(FX: HISS OF AIR SUPPLY)

BARLOW:
The air's back on. Jansen was supposed to have shut off all those systems. Lucky for us he's lazy.

Right. You still haven't explained what you're doing. Or how you got here.

MEL:
We just came for dinner. We got the date wrong. That's all.

BARLOW:
OK. So I'm not convinced by the 'why'. Let's try the 'how'?

MEL:
Our ship was on the next floor down… only it collapsed.

BARLOW:
They all did. We're blowing out the internal floor supports before… (BREAKS OFF) You said 'we'. There are others?

MEL:
Yes. The [Doctor].

(FX: COMMS SIGNAL INTERRUPTS)

BARLOW:
Wait. (TO COM) Receiving you, Captain.

TRELLAK:
(FX: DISTORT VIA COM) Teveler. Report.

BARLOW:
I can confirm the lifesign is valid. Repeat — it's not a ghost image. There's a girl in here. Possibly with others.

MEL:
There's only one other.

TRELLAK:
(D) Copy that Teveler. We're just running some checks. I'm getting some unusual readings myself. Hold on.

MEL:
We came here for the opening.

BARLOW:
You ***are*** behind the times aren't you?

MEL:
Occupational hazard…

BARLOW:
Should have come up with a better story than that. I mean if you really came for the opening, you're about eighty years too late.

MEL:
Too late? Then why does everything look half-finished? Who are you and what are you doing here?

BARLOW:
Lieutenant Barlow Teveler. Earth Alliance. We're here to demolish the Tower!

Scene 14: <u>INT. TEVELER HOUSE ON RIDIOUS IV</u>

(FX: CHINK OF GLASSES)

SISRELLA:
To Barlow.

HELGERT:
To Barlow.

(FX: SPACESHIPS FLYPAST ON VID-UNIT)

ANNOUNCER:
(ON VID-UNIT) And we're going back over to Kalsos now. A few days ago, we had a chat with Captain Trellak. Hero of the Ventos system, and now the officer overseeing the demolition.

TRELLAK:
(ON VID-UNIT, HELICOPTER-LIKE B/G) We're placing timed charges along the whole height of the Kalsos tower. We'll run the final, manual checks and then detonation can begin.

ANNOUNCER:
(ON VID-UNIT) I understand you've had to live inside the Tower for the last few weeks.

TRELLAK:
(ON VID-UNIT, HELICOPTER B/G) We just occupied the lowest levels. We've getting ready to blow out the internal floors so that the tower collapses in a predictable and controlled manner when the external charges are set off.

ANNOUNCER:
(ON VID-UNIT) Sounds quite a challenge. Any chance it could go wrong?

TRELLAK:
(ON VID-UNIT, HELICOPTER B/G) None whatsoever. I've got my best people on it.

SISRELLA:
That'll be Barlow!

ANNOUNCER:
(ON VID-UNIT) So, with demolition scheduled for sixteen-hundred hours Standard Time, we'll bring you the countdown as soon as it begins.

Stay right here on Alliance Update. All the news you need.

(FX: NEWS IDENT MUSIC)

SISRELLA:
I saw you had two bottles of this fizz stashed in the cupboard, Dad… A bit extravagant!

HELGERT:
I got them last year before they closed the refectory. We can open the other when Barlow comes home.

SISRELLA:
I'm glad you've forgiven him. He will be too.

HELGERT:
There's nothing to forgive. He was doing what he had to. I was… a foolish old man. I was… disappointed. I'd hoped he'd take over the Facility one day…

SISRELLA:
Well he still could. I'll just be glad to have him home. And to see that thing blasted to dust.

HELGERT:
I don't know… For all their fuss about it, it's still only a gesture.

Until we get some help on Ridious, we might as well still be at war.

Scene 15: <u>INT. KALSOS TOWER, EMERGENCY SHAFT</u>

(FX: COMMS BEEP)

TRELLAK:
(VIA COMMS) It's not good. Teveler. We're getting increased activity in the computer core.

BARLOW:
Oh no…

MEL:
What is it? What's wrong?

BARLOW:
Stay back!

TRELLAK:
(VIA COMMS) What about the Jane Doe?

BARLOW:
She looks… normal. No signs of… conversion.

MEL:
Conversion? Conversion into what? The name's Mel, by the way. Melanie Bush.

TRELLAK:
(VIA COMMS) I'm sorry. (BEAT) We've got no choice, Barlow. If the Eminence is active…

BARLOW:
I understand Captain.

TRELLAK:
(VIA COMMS) I can give you a few minutes. That's all. Whatever happens, you'll have to leave the girl.

If there's any trace… Any chance the Eminence is still living in the system…

BARLOW:
I said I understood Captain. It has to be done.

TRELLAK:
(VIA COMMS, OFF) Initiating destruct. The broadcast people won't like it. But frankly they can go hang.

(TO BARLOW) We're starting the countdown. Good- [luck, lieutenant] (COMMS CUT OFF)

BARLOW:
Teveler. Over and out.

MEL:
What ‘has to be done’? What’s this ‘Eminence’ you’re talking about? Why does it scare you so much?

BARLOW:
Now I know you must be faking.

MEL:
I’m not faking. It’s just… hard to explain.

BARLOW:
(PREPARING HIS EQUIPMENT) Where’ve you been for the last fifty years?

Earth is at war.

Scene 16: <u>INT. KALSOS TOWER, ELEVATOR</u>

(FX: FITFUL ELEVATOR DESCENT, CLANKING)

DOCTOR:
Come on… Come on! The power phasing I've rigged up should get this lift down to Mel's floor… And some of the rest of the way…

There must be an intercom. Something linked to the emergency systems…

(FX: BUZZING AND BUTTON PRESSING AS DOCTOR FIDDLES WITH CONTROLS)

Ah-ha! This looks like the broadcast button…

(CALLING INTO COMM) Mel. If you can hear me! Stay in the foyer. I'm coming to get you.

I'm hoping we won't have to take the stairs to the TARDIS.

It'll be a bumpy ride, but I think the lift can do it.

Just stay put and I'll be right there.

Scene 17: <u>INT. KALSOS TOWER, EMERGENCY SHAFT</u>

(FX: HAMMERING AT WALL AGAIN, CRUMBLING DEBRIS)

BARLOW:
I'm sorry. I'm really, really sorry. I've got to open the wall up again.

MEL:
Is that some sort of… cable? Are you… abseiling down the tower?

BARLOW:
I was checking the charges. It wasn't supposed to blow till late this afternoon.

MEL:
But you're going back out… to try to get to the ground?

BARLOW:
I won't have enough time. If it's any consolation. I don't think either of us is going to make it.

MEL:
No. It isn't really…

BARLOW:
(COMING TO A DECISION) Oh… dammit. Come on. Melanie was it? Grab hold of me. I'm almost through the wall. If you can hold your breath for the first couple of miles, I expect you'll still be awake when we get blown apart by the charges.

MEL:
Thanks… but I'd rather stay here if it's all the same to you.

BARLOW:
You what?

MEL:
Please. The Doctor will be able to help. Just let's find him and we can-

DOCTOR:
(FX: DISTORT, INTERMITTENT BURBLE OF MESSAGE FROM LIFT INTERCOM) I'll be right there.

BARLOW:
What was that?

(FX: BOTH RUN OVER TO ELEVATOR)

MEL:
See! It’s working! He’s got the lift working!

(FX: PING OF LIFT, DOORS OPEN)

MEL:
Doctor!

DOCTOR:
Going down? (BEAT) And who are you?

(FX: CHARGE EXPLOSION, OFF)

BARLOW:
They’ve started. Lieutenant Barlow Teveler. Sorry to be the bearer of bad news, but… we’re dead.

Scene 18: <u>INT. TEVELER HOUSE ON RIDIOUS IV</u>

(FX: NEWS IDENT ON VID-UNIT)

SISRELLA:
Dad! Wake up! something's happening!

HELGERT:
(WAKING UP) Wha- What?

ANNOUNCER:
(VIA VID-UNIT) We interrupt our coverage of the flypast to take you back to Kalsos Tower.

HELGERT:
(WAKING UP) What is it?

SISRELLA:
Look!

ANNOUNCER:
(VIA VID-UNIT) We're being told… Yes… we can confirm… The demolition has been brought forward!

Earth Administration say there is no reason the people should wait any longer to see the final symbol of the Eminence annihilated.

Bowing to the requests of its people watching live throughout the colonies, the Administration has been moved to initiate the destruction as soon as humanly possible.

So. Within minutes now, Kalsos, the last stronghold of the Infinite Warriors, will be no more.

Scene 19: <u>INT. KALSOS TOWER, ELEVATOR</u>

(FX: DOCTOR WORKING LIFT CONTROLS)

(FX: CHARGE EXPLOSIONS BEGIN TO GO OFF, FAR AT FIRST, GETTING CLOSER)

BARLOW:
That's it. We've none of us enough time to get out.

DOCTOR:
Into the lift, both of you. I can bunnyhop us down, floor by floor.

BARLOW:
Even when it's working, this lift takes twenty minutes to reach the ground. That's about ten minutes more than this building's gonna be standing.

MEL:
Barlow's people are here to demolish the Tower, Doctor.

DOCTOR:
Ah. We do pick our moments, don't we Mel?

MEL:
Wouldn't it be quicker just to let it fall? And we all jump as high as we can at the very last minute?

DOCTOR:
While that may work for Mister Wile E Coyote, I'm afraid that in the real world, Mel, we have the immutable laws of physics to contend with.

BARLOW:
No wait… She's right.

DOCTOR:
What ***<u>do</u>*** they teach the military these days?

BARLOW:
The bottom three levels are fully functional. We used them as our base of operations when we were setting the charges.

If we let the lift drop… As soon as it hits the right floor-

DOCTOR:
We could use the power down there to put on the brakes?

Mr Teveler. I like you already.

BARLOW:
But…

DOCTOR:
Go on.

BARLOW:
It would need instant calibration… Send the right signals to the braking control on the third floor before we hit the deck. Align it with the gravity buffers so we don't get crushed… The calculations… they'd be impossible!

MEL:
Barlow? I haven't introduced you. This is the Doctor… 'The impossible' is right up his street.

Scene 20: <u>INT. TEVELER HOUSE ON RIDIOUS IV</u>

(FX: VID-UNIT PLAYING DRAMATIC COUNTDOWN MUSIC)

SISRELLA:
(COUNTING DOWN WITH SCREEN) Twenty… Nineteen!

ANNOUNCER:
(CONTINUING UNDER FOLLOWING) Eighteen… Seventeen … Sixteen …

SISRELLA:
He’s coming home dad. After all this time… he’s really coming home.

HELGERT:
Yes. Yes he is. (SOTTO) But what sort of a home is he coming back to…?

Scene 21: <u>INT. KALSOS TOWER, ELEVATOR</u>

(FX: FALLING LIFT)

BARLOW:
(SHOUTING) Well, been nice knowing you. Ironic I survive the last years of the war, just to get blown up by my own charges.

MEL:
(SHOUTING) We're almost there Doctor…

DOCTOR:
(SHOUTING) Nobody's getting blown up, Mr Teveler… Not if I can help it!

Keep an eye on those controls Mel. When the counter reaches fifteen I'll have-

MEL:
(SHOUTING) Now Doctor – Do it now!!!

(FX: RAPID SEQUENCE OF BEEPS AND BUTTONS)

(FX: SCREAM OF BRAKES)

Scene 22: <u>INT. KALSOS TOWER, GROUND FLOOR (CONTINUOUS)</u>

(FX: LIFT DOOR OPENS, FALLING DEBRIS, TIMED EXPLOSIONS)

DOCTOR:
Ground floor! Come on!

BARLOW:
I don't believe you did it. This way! I'll see if I can raise the ship.

(FX: COMMS BEEPING)

MEL:
Right behind you, Barlow.

(FX: ALL THREE RUN THROUGH COLLAPSING BUILDING)

TRELLAK:
(VIA COMMS, DISTORTED) Teveler? Come in Teveler?

BARLOW:
Captain… We're out of the lift. Level zero. We're heading for the sub-

(FX: CLOSE WALL COLLAPSE)

BARLOW:
Not that way then…

DOCTOR:
Where now?

BARLOW:
(THINKING FAST) There's another option. Follow me!

(FX: SERIES OF EXPLOSIONS AND COLLAPSING DEBRIS, GETTING CLOSER)

MEL:
It's too late! The whole thing's coming down!

DOCTOR:
Run Mel! Run!

(FX: EXPLOSION VERY CLOSE)

MEL:
(CRIES OUT)

Scene 23: <u>EXT. KALSOS</u>

(FX: PUNCTUATED BY TIMED DETONATIONS, WE HEAR THE NEWSREADER BROADCAST IN VOICEOVER)

ANNOUNCER:
On the Moons of Thalos.

(FX: CHEERS)

On Ridious IV.

(FX: CHEERS)

And Traban Nine.

(FX: CHEERS, CELEBRATION)

From Caltaller to Visteon.

And Earth itself.

For every person on every world of the ten systems.

They've waited fifty-two long years for this day.

This is the day the Infinite Warriors' stolen fortress is turned to rubble.

This is the day humanity wins!

The Tower of Kalsos is no more.

(FX: INCREDIBLY HUGE EXPLOSION AND TOWER COLLAPSE)

END OF PART ONE

PART TWO

Scene 24: <u>INT. TRANSPORT VESSEL, BRIDGE</u>

(FX: THE NEWSCAST IS PLAYING, VIA RADIO)

ANNOUNCER:
You're listening to Alliance Update. All the news you need.

So, in the days following the destruction of Kalsos Tower, we've seen incredible scenes across the ten systems of the Earth Alliance.

Celebration. Jubilation. But we should spare a thought for those worlds worst affected by five decades of War with the Eminence and its Infinite Warriors.

The Earth Administration assures its people that help is getting to where it's needed most.

In a statement this morning, Earth Grand Administrator Walter Vincent said: 'Hang on in there. We are all in this together.'

TRELLAK:
Pilot. Turn that off. We're in range of Ridious IV. Send the homecoming signal.

PILOT:
Aye captain.

(FX: RADIO CLICKS OFF, SOUNDS OF TRANSPORT VESSEL BRIDGE)

PILOT:
Still no response to the long range beacon.

TRELLAK:
(SOTTO) As I thought… (TO PILOT) Begin orbital approach.

(FX: ENGINES FIRING)

TRELLAK:
(GETTING UP) Hold her steady on entry. I'll be in the brig.

(FX: TRELLAK CROSSES BRIDGE AND EXITS VIA SWISHING DOOR)

TRELLAK:
(EXITING) All the news you need… (SOTTO, ANGRY) I don't know how they get away with it…

Scene 25: <u>INT. TRANSPORT VESSEL, SICKBAY</u>

(FX: FUZZY EXPLOSIONS IN MEL'S HEAD, FADING TO SICKBAY B/G)

BARLOW:
(FX: FUZZY, FADING INTO FOCUS)(CLOSE) Are you awake? Can you hear me?

MEL:
D- Doctor?

(FX: BEEP OF MEDICAL EQUIPMENT FADES INTO FOCUS)

BARLOW:
Hello. They said you were coming round. Remember me?

MEL:
B- Barlow? Where… where am I?

BARLOW:
Sickbay. Earth Alliance transport V-K nine alpha. Known to her friends as the Pequod.

MEL:
What?

BARLOW:
My ship. What can I say? The admiral's got a sense of dramatic irony.

MEL:
Are we on Kalsos still?

BARLOW:
Left there days ago. We're on our way home. Ridious IV. Home for most of us at any rate.

MEL:
(WORRIED) I… can't feel my legs…

BARLOW:
A couple of fractures. Completely healed now. The numbness should wear off within the hour.

MEL:
(REMEMBERING) The Tower! It collapsed on top of us!

BARLOW:
Don’t worry. We missed the worst of it. Took a good few minutes for the whole thing to fall. I still had access to the security bunkers. You caught a hit from some debris, but we made it, thanks to your friend.

MEL:
The Doctor! Where is he?

BARLOW:
(SHIFTY) Well, you check out as human. He… didn’t.

MEL:
What have you done with him?

BARLOW:
Captain Trellak wanted… a quiet word…

Scene 26: <u>INT. TRANSPORT VESSEL, BRIG</u>

(FX: TRELLAK PACING)

TRELLAK:
So. You're sticking to your story.

DOCTOR:
As I've told your officers, Captain. Again and again. We were there by mistake.

Now kindly untie me and we can discuss this matter in a civilised manner.

TRELLAK:
By mistake? Quite a wrong turning. To arrive in the enemy's seat of power. Just as we're about to destroy it.

DOCTOR:
We didn't know.

TRELLAK:
Then you're the only two people in the ten systems who didn't. Every channel's been covering it for weeks.

DOCTOR:
I'm not a great one for watching television…

TRELLAK:
No… You like playing with computers, don't you? How did you manage to revive the Eminence?

DOCTOR:
Believe me. The very last thing I'd do is offer any assistance to the Eminence.

TRELLAK:
What did you do with that control system on Kalsos? We thought it was dead.

DOCTOR:
I was trying to help my friend. All I did was make a few connections… (REALISING, TO HIMSELF) Ah, yes… a connection.

TRELLAK:
We'd ripped them out just to make sure… but the systems had been down for weeks. Ever since the Infinite Warriors began their retreat.

DOCTOR:
Retreat? (SOTTO) I didn't think that word was in the Eminence's vocabulary…

So there were no enemy forces left on Kalsos?

TRELLAK:
Only if you count the sightseers… The Fleet had to keep them at bay. There's a cordon round the whole system now. Nothing in or out.

Which begs another question. How did you get in undetected?

DOCTOR:
My Ship has a… particular talent for it.

TRELLAK:
So. What've we got?

A stealth ship.

Plus the fact you re-activated the last known refuge of the Eminence.

And added to that, I'm getting garbled reports of a 'Doctor' assisting the Infinite Warriors on Delafoss.

Doesn't stack up too well for you, 'Doctor'.

DOCTOR:
When you hear the full story from Delafoss you may think differently…

TRELLAK:
(CONSIDERING) But then… You did get my man out.

(ANNOYED) Oh… I don't have time for this. I've an exhausted crew who just want to get home. And frankly. So do I. (GETS UP)

(FX: TRELLAK CROSSES CELL AND UNLOCKS DOOR)

TRELLAK:
Keep him secured. The Administration can decide what to do with him once we get to Ridious.

DOCTOR:
Captain! One question. You say the Eminence is gone… How was it defeated?

TRELLAK:
‘Defeated’… That’s one word for it.

You should watch the newscasts, Doctor. According to them, the Infinite Warriors were obliterated.

By us.

Scene 27: <u>EXT. DELIKUR SPACEPORT</u>

(FX: CROWDS MILLING, GETTING RESTLESS)

SISRELLA:
(APPROACHING THROUGH CROWD, CALLING) This one's full as well. Sorry dad. Looks like everyone got to the hostels before us.

(WORRIED) Dad?

HELGERT:
(WAKING FROM EXHAUSTED DOZE) Sis-Sisrella… Oh… I'm sorry my dear. After coming all this way… I couldn't keep my eyes [open]

SISRELLA:
(INTERRUPTING) Our supplies? Where are the ration-packs, Dad?

HELGERT:
That boy, over there! (GETTING TO HIS FEET) I'll get him…

SISRELLA:
No, Dad! (CALLING) Please! Stop him, someone!

(FX: HELGERT RUNS AFTER BOY, A STRUGGLE)

HELGERT:
Give me that back, you young- (PUSHED TO GROUND) Urggh!

SISRELLA:
(ARRIVING) Dad! (TO THIEF) Leave him alone.

(FX: MORE SCUFFLING, THIEF OBJECTS 'Oi! Geroff! I wasn't doing nuffin!')

ELKINAR:
(GRABBING THIEF) Back off! Don't you know Professor Teveler when you see him? It's thanks to him we've got ***<u>any</u>*** food at all.

Get away with you. (FX: THIEF RUNS OFF 'Only tryin' to eat...')

SISRELLA:
Elkinar! What are you doing here?

ELKINAR:
My people told me you'd been seen down here. Come to welcome home the conquering hero?

HELGERT:
(SCOFFING) Your 'people'? Who do you think you are? King of the looters?

ELKINAR:
(HANDING RATIONS BACK) Professor. Your rations.

SISRELLA:
(SCOLDING) Dad! (TO ELKINAR) Thanks, Elkinar. Barlow's on the next ship. You should meet up when… (THINKS BETTER OF IT) Thank you. That boy nearly had all our supplies for the week.

ELKINAR:
You're not out on your farm now, Professor. You can't wave your ration packs about on the mean streets of Delikur. That's just asking for trouble.

HELGERT:
(GRUDGING) Thank you. Making yourself useful in the City, Elkinar? I'd heard about your rabble-rousing.

ELKINAR:
Yeah. Funny you never see us on the news though.

HELGERT:
Is that what you want? To be a famous… troublemaker? Instead of an anonymous researcher who actually makes a difference?

SISRELLA:
(WARNING) Dad.

ELKINAR:
I'm just trying to look out for people. (BEAT) Sisrella. It's… good to see you again. So Barlow's coming back is he?

SISRELLA:
Yes. We were looking for somewhere to stay the night. But the hostels are full. And the hotels over by the Spaceport are too expensive.

ELKINAR:
Look. It's not much. But we've set up a camp under the access ramp to the transrider parks. It's covered at least.

SISRELLA:
Thanks Elkinar. When Barlow gets here… I- we could…

ELKINAR:
Don't worry Sisrella. We just lost touch, your brother and me. He wanted to be a soldier.

HELGERT:
At least he's been doing something useful.

ELKINAR:
Maybe I should have gone to war. Maybe we all should. At least we'd have got a decent meal every day.

HELGERT:
He was on the front when we took back the Ventos system. I think he's earned every grain. Don't you?

ELKINAR:
Look. If you want to try it, the camp's back that way.

(GOING OFF) Might catch you later. Oh, and Sisrella. I'd… stay away from the spaceport gates tonight.

HELGERT:
What's he up to? Stirring up more trouble, no doubt. I don't know what you ever saw in him. He just-

SISRELLA:
(INTERRUPTING) No, Dad. Look at the deprivation here. It's worse than we thought. (BEAT) You can't blame Elkinar.

HELGERT:
Maybe not. But I can still dislike the fellow.

Scene 28: <u>INT. TRANSPORT VESSEL, OUTSIDE CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS</u>

(FX: MEL AND BARLOW WALK ALONG CORRIDOR)

(CORRIDOR OUTSIDE)

BARLOW:
(WALKING) Just let me do the talking. The Captain needs careful handling.

MEL:
(WALKING) All I want is to see the Doctor. Make sure he's all right. Surely your Captain can't refuse that? Is this her cabin? The one with the guard?

BARLOW:
Trooper.

GUARD:
Sir!

(FX: COMMS BEEP)

TRELLAK:
(VIA COM) Who is it?

BARLOW:
(TO INTERCOM) Teveler, ma'am. And the… civilian.

BARLOW:
(VIA COM) Come.

(FX: DOOR SWISHES OPEN THEN CLOSES BEHIND BARLOW AND MEL)

Scene 29: <u>INT. TRANSPORT VESSEL, CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS (CONTINUOUS)</u>

(FX: SOOTHING MUSIC B/G)

(FX: MEL STOMPS IN)

MEL:
(STORMING IN) Captain Trellak? Why are you keeping the Doctor locked up? He's not some common criminal you know.

TRELLAK:
What would you call a collaborator?

MEL:
That's nonsense. He saved me and he saved Barlow here. The Doctor would never collaborate with anyone against the Earth Alliance, or whatever it is you call yourselves.

You might be the Captain here. But you've got everything just about as wrong as you can get it.

BARLOW:
Mel! Sorry, Captain. I did ask…

TRELLAK:
Lieutenant. Give me a moment.

(FX SHUTS OFF B/G MUSIC)

TRELLAK:
(BEAT) Now. Young woman.

MEL:
I'm Mel. Mel Bush

TRELLAK:
Miss Bush. Frankly, you've got Barlow to thank that you're not in the brig yourself. So you'd be well advised to listen to him.

The fact remains that your friend — this… Doctor - has been in contact with the Eminence. We were tracking the Computer logs in the Kalsos Tower right up to the end.

MEL:
You all keep talking about this Eminence. I've never heard of it.

TRELLAK:
I can't quite believe that, Miss Bush.

BARLOW:
I think she's telling the truth ma'am. Perhaps they're from an outer colony?

TRELLAK:
You've never heard of the Infinite Warriors? The Breath of Forever?

MEL:
No. None of it, Captain. This 'Eminence', or whatever it is… it's got nothing to do with me. Or the Doctor.

(FX: DOOR CONTROL)

TRELLAK:
(CALLING) Trooper. Take Miss Bush outside for a moment.

GUARD:
Ma'am!

MEL:
But I haven't finished-

TRELLAK:
You've said all you need to. I just want a word with Barlow and then I'll send you to see your precious Doctor.

MEL:
(SURPRISED) Thank you, Captain… I-

TRELLAK:
Now get out before I change my mind.

(FX: DOOR CLOSES)

BARLOW:
You're… letting her see him, Ma'am?

TRELLAK:
Yes. Well. We've got nothing out of him. Keep them under observation. See if they give us anything more when they're together.

BARLOW:
Aye, Captain. Though I'm starting to think they really have come from somewhere else…

TRELLAK:
Well. Let's find out. (BEAT) Oh, and Lieutenant.

BARLOW:
Ma'am?

TRELLAK:
Keep them both in your sights. Any sign of… transformation. You know what to do.

Scene 30: <u>EXT. TUNNEL OUTSIDE DELIKUR SPACEPORT</u>

(FX: CROWDS, OFF. SISRELLA AND HELGERT LAYING OUT SLEEPING BAGS)

SISRELLA:
Not the height of luxury. But at least the ground's level.

HELGERT:
If a little hard on the bones…

SISRELLA:
Here. I'll put my coat under you…

HELGERT:
Don't fuss Sisrella!

ELKINAR:
(OFF, CALLING TO CROWD) Look! The lights in the sky! We can see the transports coming in! What do you think the soldiers have been living on all this time? Fresh air?

[(UNDER FOLLOWING) Come on. Gather round. You might be interested in what I've got to say.

This time we can do something. This time we can actually take control of our lives…]

HELGERT:
(SIGHS) If we've got that racket going on we're neither of us going to sleep.

SISRELLA:
It's Elkinar… What's he saying?

HELGERT:
Some nonsense about 'exploitation of the masses' again, no doubt.

SISRELLA:
No… he's planning something. He told us to stay away from the spaceport gates…

HELGERT:
I wonder what your brother will think when he gets here and sees this… chaos?

ELKINAR:
(OFF, SPEAKING TO CROWD) Those military transports up there are all packed with supplies!

That’s food that could feed us! Feed our families! Why should we go without when they’ve had plenty? For years!

(FX: ANGRY CROWD) [It’s not fair! We want our share! Shame!]

(FX: WE SHIFT FOCUS TO OUTSIDE, WHERE ELKINAR IS SPEAKING TO CROWD)

ELKINAR:
(OFF, SPEAKING TO CROWD) Every penny you’ve ever paid to Earth Administration. It’s all gone towards the war. And it’s not just your income taxes. Every journey you make. Every grain of rice you buy. There’s a levy that goes straight into the war-chest of Earth Administration.

Into the hands of Walter Vincent. He’s down there on Earth, light years away, in his tropical mansion. You think he knows where his next meal’s coming from? Damn right he does. Straight out of our pockets!

You heard him this morning! We’re all in this together!

(FX: JEERING CROWD)

You bought every last gram of the army’s supplies with your hard earned credits.

So let’s go and collect what we’ve paid for!

(FX: CHEERING) [Yeah! Let’s do it! Come on! Let’s go!]

(FX: DURING THE CROWD'S CHEERS, WE SHIFT FOCUS BACK INTO THE TUNNEL TO SISRELLA AND HELGERT. ONCE MORE ELKINAR'S SPEECH IS HEARD 'OFF'.)

ELKINAR:
(OFF) I need some volunteers. We’ve got the key-codes for a short-range shuttle.

I’ve a pilot and twenty spaces on board for those who want to take back what they’re owed!

We just need to get through this fence.

SISRELLA:
Listen, Dad. Did you hear what he said?

HELGERT:
All I can hear is my stomach rumbling.

Scene 31: <u>INT. TRANSPORT VESSEL, BRIG</u>

(FX: SECURITY DOOR OPENING)

MEL:
(RUSHING IN) Doctor!

DOCTOR:
(RELIEVED) Mel. You're safe.

I'd… get up and offer you my seat. But as you can see, I'm a little tied up.

MEL:
You shouldn't be treating him like this. Let him go!

DOCTOR:
I take it that you engineered this meeting… Lieutenant Engineer Teveler? Thank you.

BARLOW:
Thank the Captain. You've got five minutes.

(FX: WALKING TO DOOR)

Trooper, with me.

(FX: BARLOW AND GUARD EXIT AND CELL DOOR IS LOCKED)

DOCTOR:
So… Another fine mess. I'm sorry, Mel…

MEL:
It's not your fault Doctor. Apparently we'll be landing soon and we can sort this out with someone in authority.

DOCTOR:
Let's hope so. How are you feeling, after that building fell on you?

MEL:
A bit groggy when I woke up. But now I feel good as new.

Barlow said my leg was broken. But I'd never know it. Space medicine, eh?

What about you?

DOCTOR:
I'm in one piece. No 'space medicine' required. A few bruises, that was all. We've… been on this ship for days, you know.

MEL:
Yes. Barlow told me. You've been kept in here all that time?

DOCTOR:
(SHIFTING UNCOMFORTABLY) Unfortunately, yes. It's doing nothing for my posture…

Your friend, Barlow. What else did he tell you?

MEL:
The Earth forces have just come out of some fifty-year war.

DOCTOR:
So I gather. With the Infinite Warriors and their slave armies. It's not like 'the Eminence' to simply disappear…

MEL:
(SURPRISED) Oh. So you *do* know about it? I didn't think you'd-
[ever encountered it before.]

DOCTOR:
(INTERRUPTING) The TARDIS. It must be back on Kalsos. Buried under tonnes of rubble.

MEL:
What is this 'Eminence'. What happened when you met it before?

DOCTOR:
Mel. Please. (CLOSE, WHISPER) Don't ask me any more. Walls have ears.

MEL:
(WHISPER) Ah. The glass… It's an observation window.

DOCTOR:
Indeed. Our priority now is to contact someone in authority and find a way back to the TARDIS.

Scene 32: <u>EXT. OUTSIDE DELIKUR SPACEPORT</u>

(FX: CROWDS BREAKING DOWN FENCES. SISRELLA AND HELGERT ARE WATCHING FROM A DISTANCE)

ELKINAR:
(OFF) Who's with me? You men. Bring your weapons. They might need some persuasion!

(FX: ROAR OF CROWD)

(GOING FURTHER OFF) Let's take back what's ours!

(DISTANT) Come on. To the gates!

SISRELLA:
He's actually doing it. They're storming the spaceport barriers.

(FX: DISTANT CRASHES OF FENCES BEING BROKEN OPEN, SOUND OF CROWD GOES OFF)

HELGERT:
Look at them. Idiots. They can't all get on board.

SISRELLA:
Oh my God. Where are the security people? Where are the guards? It's just mayhem down there.

HELGERT:
Then the sooner Barlow's people get here, the better.

With any luck those fools are going to kill themselves taking off.

SISRELLA:
Dad! You don't mean that.

HELGERT:
Of course not… But… they're just making it worse for everyone.

If Elkinar expended half the energy on research that he's doing here… He had the makings of a good biologist once.

SISRELLA:
What will happen if they do make it up there…? Up to the Alliance ships?

HELGERT:
Barlow's unit has spent the last few years up against the Infinite Warriors. I don't think Elkinar's band of chancers will pose much of a threat.

(FX: SHUTTLE LAUNCH, OFF)

(FX: CROWDS CHEERING)

SISRELLA:
Well, they made it out of the landing bay…

HELGERT:
They'll be back with their tail between their legs by morning. At least we might be able to get some rest now…

(FX: MOB CHARGING BACK OUT OF SPACEPORT)

SISRELLA:
You sleep, Dad. You need it.

(SOTTO) But I don't think I should risk it… Not if we want to wake up in one piece…

Scene 33: <u>INT. TRANSPORT VESSEL, BRIG</u>

(FX: SECURITY DOOR OPENING)

BARLOW:
Right, you two. Time's up.

DOCTOR:
Remember what I said, Mel. Stay calm. (TO BARLOW) Treat her well Lieutenant.

BARLOW:
We're not savages.

DOCTOR:
But you are eavesdroppers. Have you and your Captain learned anything of interest?

BARLOW:
You can forget going back to Kalsos, if that's what you're planning.

MEL:
But you know we have to! We've got to find a way back somehow.

BARLOW:
And if you keep asking when we get to Ridious, they're going to want to know why…

MEL:
We've told you why. To get to our ship.

BARLOW:
If it really was in that Tower, it won't be much use to you now.

DOCTOR:
My TARDIS has survived worse…

BARLOW:
Look. We'll hand you over to the colony authorities on Ridious IV. They'll check everything out.

MEL:
Good. Then we'll soon be on our way out of this madness.

BARLOW:
I wouldn't get your hopes up. At the moment the Captain has you pegged as Eminence spies.

DOCTOR:
You know as well as I do, Lieutenant. The Eminence doesn't need spies. It just occupies the mind of those it chooses.

Look at me.

(GETTING ANGRY) Is my skin cracked and grey? Are my eyes aglow with fire? Do I speak with the 'voice of death'?

(ADAMANT, CONVINCING HIMSELF AS MUCH AS THE OTHERS) No! I am not under the influence of the Eminence and never will be!

MEL:
(TAKEN ABACK) Doctor… It's all right. You believe him, don't you Barlow?

BARLOW:
It's true. I've seen the effect of the Breath of Forever.

MEL:
Can you tell me what it is? This Eminence?

BARLOW:
Nobody knows. Not really. We just saw what it could do.

DOCTOR:
A gaseous intelligence. Capable of transporting itself across the galaxy housed inside teleportation caskets.

BARLOW:
Whenever the Infinite Warriors extended their front. The Eminence would send another casket. Force its slaves to breathe in the Breath of Forever.

DOCTOR:
An orange mist containing the essence of the Eminence. Anyone who breathes it in is… transformed… into an Infinite Warrior.

MEL:
A what?

DOCTOR:
An invincible walking cadaver. All memory of its human life is gone. The skin calcifies. An orange energy burns from within… Through the eyes, through the cracks in the skin…

MEL:
That's horrible…

BARLOW:
So, you *do* know… The Eminence seemed unstoppable. Until… it stopped…

MEL:
How did you manage to beat them?

BARLOW:
We… didn't. Four months ago, the Eminence armies began pulling back. Retreating. We'd find ghost ships full of the bodies of slave warriors. Dead. Abandoned. They withdrew all the way-

DOCTOR:
To Kalsos.

BARLOW:
So you see why it's probably a bad idea to try and get there.

MEL:
I think I'm beginning to. So Doctor, what's our next move?

(FX: SHIP RED ALERT SOUNDS)

BARLOW:
Now, what's that?

DOCTOR:
Oooh... trouble.

Scene 34: <u>INT. TRANSPORT VESSEL, CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS</u>

(FX: ALERT)

TRELLAK:
Report, Pilot!

PILOT:
(VIA COM) You'd better get up here ma'am.

(FX: SHIP ROCKS WITH IMPACT)

TRELLAK:
And what the hell was that?

(FX: DOORS OPEN)

PILOT:
(VIA COM) That civilian shuttle we were tracking… It's docking.

TRELLAK:
(EXITING CABIN) Docking? I gave no authority…

Scene 35: <u>INT. TRANSPORT VESSEL, CORRIDOR (CONTINUOUS)</u>

(FX: TRELLAK RUNNING ALONG SHIP CORRIDOR)

TRELLAK:
Trooper. With me.

(FX: TROOPER'S RUNNING STEPS JOIN TRELLAK)

PILOT:
(VIA COM) They didn't ask for any, Ma'am.

TRELLAK:
(RUNNING) Do what you can to hold her steady pilot. I'm on my way.

(FOLLOW TRELLAK RACING THROUGH SHIP CORRIDOR)

(FX: SHIP JUDDERS AGAIN)

PILOT:
(VIA COM) They're locked on, Captain. They're blasting the hull doors open into storage.

TRELLAK:
Change of plan. Get a security detail down to the bays. I'll meet them there.

(FX: COMMS BEEPS, AS CHANNEL SWITCHED)

Lieutenant Teveler?

BARLOW:
(VIA COM) Captain? What's happening?

TRELLAK:
(RUNNING) Trouble near the brig. Get the prisoners clear. There's a chance of a hull breach.

BARLOW:
(VIA COM) Are we under attack?

TRELLAK:
Not exactly. Keep the Trooper with you. Don't let the Doctor and Miss Bush out of your sight.

I'm on my way.

Scene 36: <u>INT. TRANSPORT VESSEL, CORRIDOR</u>

(FX: SHIP'S ALERT CONTINUOUS, RUNNING FEET, A SINGLE BLASTER SHOT, CRY OF PAIN)

(FX: MOANING OF INJURED HIJACKER, OFF)

ELKINAR:
(OFF) Men with guns. It's always the men with guns who get their way.

MEL:
(RUNNING) Sounds like someone's hurt.

DOCTOR:
(RUNNING) That tends to happen when the guns come out, Mel.

ELKINAR:
(OFF) We're here for the food! Don't try to stop us!

BARLOW:
(STOPPING) I know that voice… Stay here you two. Don't move. Trooper, with me. Ready your weapon. But hold your fire!

(FX: BLASTER SHOT)

(SHOUTING) All of you. Hold your fire! You men get back!

(ROUNDING CORNER, GROAN OF RECOGNITION) Elkinar. I might have known it'd be you.

(FX: MORE RUNNING TROOPS)

TRELLAK:
(ARRIVING) Lieutenant. Report. What's happened here?

BARLOW:
Just got here myself, Ma'am.

ELKINAR:
Your trigger-happy friends have shot one of my people, Barlow.

TRELLAK:
You know this person, Lieutenant?

BARLOW:
He worked with my father on the food programs. Thought he was too good for it though.

ELKINAR:
I decided it was time to do something practical.

TRELLAK:
Like raiding my ship? Some homecoming this is.

BARLOW:
I didn't think yours would be the first familiar face I'd see, Elkinar. And definitely not before I reached solid ground.

TRELLAK:
Keep them covered. Stay where you are. The lot of you.

DOCTOR:
(APPROACHING) Look at them, Captain.

MEL:
They're all so thin.

BARLOW:
I told you two to stay back!

ELKINAR:
(CALLING) Looks like you keep your passengers well-fed too!

TRELLAK:
(CLOSE) Your assessment Teveler?

BARLOW:
We know they're human at least. An Infinite Warrior wouldn't even *notice* an injury.

MEL:
They can barely hold their weapons.

DOCTOR:
Look at their faces Captain. They're scared. Desperate.

TRELLAK:
(ANNOYED) When I want the opinion of my prisoners, I'll ask for it. Lieutenant. Take our guests to a more secure area.

ELKINAR:
No witnesses. That'd suit you wouldn't it, Captain?

MEL:
We're not leaving. Not until we know what you're going to do to these people.

TRELLAK:
I haven't spent ten years at war just so we could shoot the people we've been protecting.

(BEAT) Open up the supply hold. Let them take what they need.

ELKINAR:
You heard her, soldiers. Give us what we came for.

DOCTOR:
An admirable gesture, Captain. But you can't feed the whole planet.

TRELLAK:
Then I'll do what I can. The war's over, Doctor. We've already lost millions.

BARLOW:
Mel's right. They can hardly carry those weapons, let alone fire them. Elkinar only got them up here through force of will.

DOCTOR:
Yes. It's incredible what can be achieved through force of will…

TRELLAK:
(CALLING) You man. Elkinar, is it? Get your people back to your ship with the supplies.

ELKINAR:
I don't take orders from you.

TRELLAK:
Then think of it as a suggestion. Tell your pilot he'll have to undock that ship of yours if we're all going to make planetfall in one piece.

ELKINAR:
We'll go when we're ready. Look, there's another store through here!

(FX: COLONISTS AND TROOPERS START MOVING, RUNNING)

TRELLAK:
(CALLING OVER NOISE) Sergeant. Help them get the rations back to their vessel. Take the injured man to sickbay.

Teveler. Talk to your friend, will you? Get him to see sense.

BARLOW:
Aye Captain. (SOTTO) Though sense was never his strong point.

TRELLAK:
And the prisoners… we'd better- (BREAKS OFF, BEAT) Where've they gone?

Scene 37: <u>INT. TRANSPORT VESSEL, ANOTHER CORRIDOR</u>

(FX: RUNNNING FOOTSTEPS ALONG CORRIDOR AMID JUBILANT COLONISTS CARRYING SUPPLIES)

DOCTOR:
(RUNNING) Come on Mel. The colonists' shuttle must be through here.

MEL:
(RUNNING) It's chaos, Doctor.

DOCTOR:
(STOPPING) Then the least I can do is make sure we don't end up in a shipwreck.

MEL:
At least they've got food now.

DOCTOR:
Much good it will do them… Oh, why can't they see!

MEL:
What is it?

DOCTOR:
This is all part of its plan.

MEL:
What plan? You mean… the Eminence.

DOCTOR:
Let the human race think they've won.

Chamberlain got a lot of things wrong, but he was right about one thing. 'In war, whichever side may call itself the victor, there are no winners…'

(ANGRY) With all your experience of wars, planetary and interplanetary, you humans really should know by now.

MEL:
Hang on, Doctor. It's not my fault!

DOCTOR:
I'm sorry, Mel. I don't mean to take it out on you. It's frustrating that they're ignoring the obvious.

MEL:
Go on then. Enlighten me.

DOCTOR:
The Captain herself said as much. The Infinite Warriors have *not* been defeated. That wasn't a retreat.

MEL:
What was it then? A… tactical withdrawal?

DOCTOR:
Look at what's happening here, Mel. Deprivation. Starvation. This chaos is being replayed on hundreds of colony worlds.

It must be even worse where the Infinite Warriors had control.

MEL:
So... The colonies have just fallen into anarchy.

DOCTOR:
No food. No resources. Only a communication network spreading propaganda, while the Administration sits safely back on Earth. The Eminence knows what it's doing all right.

A few more months and the human race will be on its knees.

MEL:
And you think the Eminence, with its… Infinite Warriors… You think it's coming back?

DOCTOR:
Oh, Mel… I'm sure of it.

Scene 38: INT. EMINENCE MIND

(FX: GASEOUS NOTHING OF EMINENCE MIND)

EMINENCE:
You are sure Doctor… because you know.

You were a fool ever to think we could be banished from your consciousness.

You see, Doctor… You know our plan because… we are already there.

The Eminence is already inside your mind.

END OF PART TWO

PART THREE

Scene 39: <u>INT. DELIKUR SPACEPORT</u>

(FX: CROWD CELEBRATING)

(FX: RADIO PLAYS NEWS IDENT)

ANNOUNCER:
(VIA RADIO) Our troops are coming home. After long years away, we finally see the boys and girls of the Alliance Fleet returning to the arms of their families.

Grand Administrator Walter Vincent said we should all take a moment to remember those we have lost.

Then tighten our belts. And get back to work. There will be some tough times ahead, but we are all in it together. And we should remember this above all else: the Eminence is defeated. Humanity has won.

There are reports of jubilant crowds on Ridious IV taking a shuttle to greet the homecoming troops.

In scenes repeated out across the systems, families are celebrating. We'll be bringing you more pictures later.

This is Alliance Update. All the news you need.

Scene 40: <u>INT. TRANSPORT VESSEL, BRIDGE</u>

(FX: SHIP ENGINES DECELERATING)

BARLOW:
Coming in to land, Captain. Delikur Spaceport, Ridious IV.

BRIDGE OFFICERS:
(CHEERING)

BARLOW:
(TO CREW) All right, people. Remember where you are.

TRELLAK:
Let them enjoy it, Lieutenant. God knows the next few years are going to be hard. Even Earth Admin admits that.

Your father's been working on a way out of this, I believe?

BARLOW:
Seeing the state of the others, I... I just hope he's still alive.

(BEAT) I'm sorry, Captain… about the girl. And the Doctor. I've got men searching.

TRELLAK:
It couldn't be helped… given the situation. If they're not on board, they must be on that shuttle with our would-be hijackers.

BARLOW:
We've tracked its landing course. I've tried radioing ahead, but I can't raise spaceport security.

TRELLAK:
Yes… I'd noticed that. I'm beginning to think that in the great scheme of things, any threat the Doctor poses might be the least of our worries…

BARLOW:
I'm getting nothing on the secure channels to the Governor's office either.

TRELLAK:
(SOTTO) I didn't tell you this, Teveler, but the word from fleet command is he's gone to ground.

BARLOW:
You mean…?

TRELLAK:
People on the edge of starvation. Infrastructure gone. No authorities worth a damn. Far as I can see, Ridious IV is on the verge of collapse.

God help whoever ends up running it…

Scene 41: <u>INT. HIJACKED FLIER, FLIGHT DECK</u>

(FX: ENGINES POWERING DOWN AFTER LANDING)

DOCTOR:
There, down safely. The troop ship's about five minutes behind.

ELKINAR:
(CALLING TO CREW) Right, let's get those containers stacked and ready to move out.

MEL:
You're lucky the Doctor was here. If your landing skills are anything like your docking manoeuvres, we'd have been splattered across that car park over there.

ELKINAR:
Thank you. 'Doctor', is it?

DOCTOR:
Yes, Elkinar.

ELKINAR:
I'm a doctor too you know. Biochemistry and applied xeno-agronomy. Doctor Elkinar Dajan.

MEL:
Then you should have known better. You could have just waited till the Pequod landed, you know. There was no need to go storming aboard.

ELKINAR:
I'm not a soldier. It just got to the point where… something had to be done.

DOCTOR:
But not necessarily ***<u>this</u>***.

Captain Trellak is an honourable officer. She proved that by the way she handled the situation.

MEL:
Barlow is too. They'd have been happy to give you their supplies without you taking them.

ELKINAR:
Barlow Teveler… Chalked up another member of his fan-club, I see. In my experience, you never know with Earth Alliance. Whether they'll do what they say.

(STANDING AND WALKING TO OTHER CREW) Right, you lot.

(FX: SHUTTLE DOORS OPENING, SYSTEMS SWITCHED OFF, ELKINAR'S CREW PASSING BY)

ELKINAR:
Bring the supplies out. Keep the weapons handy. We might get rushed.

(FX: MEL AND DOCTOR GOING DOWN METAL GANGPLANK INTO CHAOTIC SPACEPORT)

MEL:
So where are we now, Doctor?

DOCTOR:
Ridious IV. A colony in the seventh system. And fortunately we're at a spaceport. We need a ship fit for a much longer haul…

ELKINAR:
Where are you headed?

MEL:
Our own transport's back on Kalsos.

ELKINAR:
Good luck with that. You won't get anywhere near Kalsos without a military escort.

(RUNNING OFF) Hey! You lot! Don't let those crates out of your sight!

MEL:
What are you thinking Doctor?

DOCTOR:
That it's bedlam here. And it's only going to get worse.

Scene 42: <u>EXT. DELIKUR SPACEPORT, EXIT RAMP</u>

(FX: EXCITED CROWD, MILITARY TRANSPORT DOOR CLAMPS UNLOCKING, OFF)

HELGERT:
That damn fool Elkinar. He could have killed them all!

SISRELLA:
He never did think things through. Barlow's ship's down safe. That's the main thing. Look. They've lowered the gangplank. The soldiers are coming out!

(CROWD MORE EXCITED GREETING SOLDIERS, CALLS 'Over here! Welcome back! Thank you!')

HELGERT:
Can you see him? Is he there?

SISRELLA:
(SEARCHING CROWD) No… Wait… (SPOTS HIM) Barlow! Barlow! Over here!

BARLOW:
(CALLING, FAR OFF) Sis! Sis! Dad!?

(FX: RUNNING FEET, PUSHING THROUGH CROWD)

SISRELLA:
Oh Barlow. We missed you! We missed you so much.

(HUGS HIM)

BARLOW:
It's only been five years, Sis. You've grown!

(BEAT)

(MORE WARY) Dad… I-

HELGERT:
You did what you had to do. I know that now. I'm… proud of you son.

(BEAT) Come here! Give your old dad a hug.

CROSS TO:

Scene 43: <u>EXT. DELIKUR SPACEPORT, NOT FAR OFF</u>

(FX: CROWDS, AS BEFORE)

DOCTOR:
Look Mel. There's your friend Barlow.

MEL:
That must be his family… Oh, Doctor. That poor old man can hardly stand.

DOCTOR:
And the girl doesn't look much stronger.

Look around, Mel. The people here. They're even thinner than the ones who stormed the ship.

The whole colony must have been starving for months.

MEL:
We're going to need help to get to a ship. And Barlow's the only friendly face we know here.

DOCTOR:
We shouldn't do anything to draw attention to ourselves…

MEL:
He listened to us before… (GOING OFF TOWARDS BARLOW'S FAMILY) If we explain properly. Everything you've worked out about the Eminence… he might be willing to help.

DOCTOR:
Mel! Wait!

CROSS BACK TO:

Scene 44: <u>EXT. DELIKUR SPACEPORT, EXIT RAMP (CONTINUOUS)</u>

(FX: CROWDS, AS BEFORE)

MEL:
(CALLING) Barlow.

BARLOW:
Mel? And the Doctor. So. You didn't run very far then.

MEL:
We've got nothing to run away from.

BARLOW:
Still looking to get back to Kalsos are you?

DOCTOR:
Very much so.

HELGERT:
(COMING UP) Who are these people?

MEL:
I'm Mel, and this is--

DOCTOR:
--the Doctor. Thank you, Mel.

BARLOW:
This is my father, Professor Helgert Teveler, And my sister Sisrella.

SISRELLA:
(ARRIVING) Hi. Were you with my brother on the Pequod? You don't look like soldiers.

DOCTOR:
That's because we're not.

MEL:
No. We're… civilians. Barlow saved us when the Kalsos Tower collapsed.

SISRELLA:
Kalsos Tower? We watched it on the vid. You mean you were in there when it-

BARLOW:
Sis. Take this credit stick, And my I.D. Go get us a transrider from the park. I'll take us home in style.

SISRELLA:
The perks of the military! (GOING OFF) OK. I'll have them send it to the gates.

DOCTOR:
Barlow... we owe you our lives.

BARLOW:
(CONSIDERING) By rights, I should hand you two straight over to the authorities.

HELGERT:
(SNORTS) You'll be lucky if you can find them. The Ridious Governor holed himself up in his bunker eighteen months ago. No-one's seen hide nor hair of him since.

MEL:
And in the meantime, it looks like mob-rule's taken over…

HELGERT:
Are these people… dangerous, Barlow?

BARLOW:
(CONSIDERING AND MAKING A DECISION) No. (BEAT) No, I don't think they are.

DOCTOR:
(DISTRACTED) An army marches on its stomach, Boney used to say. But the people left behind need to eat too…

HELGERT:
I beg your pardon?

MEL:
Well. Whatever the problem here, the Doctor can help. I promise!

DOCTOR:
(WARNING) Mel…

MEL:
And if we do something for you. Perhaps you can help in return.

HELGERT:
I'd like to know how you ***can*** help, Doctor. You can't make the seeds grow from nothing and the rains fall?

MEL:
You'd be surprised…

DOCTOR:
Melanie, please…

MEL:
Come on Doctor. We've got to at least try.

MUSICAL SEGUE TO:

Scene 45: <u>EXT. ROAD FROM DELIKUR SPACEPORT, ON TRANSRIDER CARRIAGE</u>

(FX: WHEELS OF TRANSRIDER, SNORTING HELTICORE, CROWD NOISES PASSING OPEN CARRIAGE)

BARLOW:
(CALLING FROM DRIVER'S SEAT) All aboard who's coming aboard!

MEL:
(CLIMBING ONTO CARRIAGE) What is that creature pulling this thing? Looks someone crossed a camel with an elephant!

DOCTOR:
The helticore? Native to Ridious, I believe. After you, Sisrella, Professor.

(FX: HELGERT AND SISRELLA CLIMB ABOARD)

MEL:
Have you driven one of these before, Barlow?

BARLOW:
(CALLING FROM DRIVER'S SEAT) I grew up with them! Didn't used to be so expensive to hire one though… Off we go! Yah!

(FX: CARRIAGE PULLED BY HELTCORE STARTS MOVING)

SISRELLA:
We get the helticores to do all the long hauls now. Been in demand ever since the fuel crisis started.

DOCTOR:
Let me guess, the helticores hardly need feeding and your biofuel crops have failed as well?

HELGERT:
Everything has, Doctor. Nothing's grown on Ridious — nor any of the other colonies we've been in contact with — for the last three years, at least.

SISRELLA:
It's the same across the ten systems. If they haven't exhausted their stockpiles yet, they soon will.

MEL:
All those people... heading into the city. Some of them can barely walk.

(FX: HISSING, FAINT, OFF)

DOCTOR:
(SOTTO) What was that?

SISRELLA:
They think they're going to find more supplies here.

HELGERT:
All they'll find is more overcrowding and fighting over what there is. And that fool Elkinar doesn't help.

SISRELLA:
He means well, Dad.

HELGERT:
So you keep saying.

(FX: HISSING, LOUDER)

DOCTOR:
No… it can't be…

INFINITE WARRIOR:
(FX: ECHOING WHISPER) Here.

DOCTOR:
There it is again.

MEL:
What is it Doctor?

DOCTOR:
It's following us…

BARLOW:
All OK back there?

MEL:
A bit bumpy but we'll live!

(FX: HISSING)

DOCTOR:
Stop! Stop the carriage! (BEAT) There! It's there!

(FX: BARLOW PULLS UP HELTICORE, CARRIAGE STOPS)

INFINITE WARRIOR:
(FX: HISSING, LOUDER) Here. He is here.

MEL:
(FX: FUZZY, FADING IN) Doctor? Are you all right?

(NORMAL) Doctor, can you hear me?

DOCTOR:
(HORRIFIED) It's looking straight at us…

(TO OTHERS) Mel… Sisrella… Can't you see it?

MEL:
See what? You just… zoned out for a second.

DOCTOR:
Over there. A hooded figure.

SISRELLA:
Everyone's got hoods. The wind's getting up and the dust gets everywhere.

DOCTOR:
No. It was… a dark… hideous thing. Its eyes… burning orange…

BARLOW:
There's nothing there Doctor. I've seen an Infinite Warrior up close. They make their presence felt.

DOCTOR:
That's just it. I felt a… presence.

MEL:
Doctor, are you sure?

DOCTOR:
(SNAPPING) Of course I'm sure, Mel. I'm not prone to making things up.

MEL:
All right. Don't bite my head off. It's just, if no-one else can see it…

DOCTOR:
(TROUBLED) Just… let's get on, shall we? Professor, tell me about your research.

[UNDER FOLLOWING]

DOCTOR:
When did the blight start?

HELGERT:
Well. The first crops failed along the western coasts. Then it spread… Before we knew it, there was a total, planet-wide blight. We had stocks for a few years, but things got worse…]

[OVER PRECEDING]

SISRELLA:
(CLOSE, TO MEL) Does he do this often, your 'Doctor'? Have visions, I mean?

MEL:
(CLOSE) Frankly… no. And I'm starting to worry.

Scene 46: <u>EXT. DELIKUR SPACEPORT</u>

(FX: MOVING AWAY FROM CROWDS, THE INFINITE WARRIOR ESTABLISHES TELEPATHIC COMMUNICATION WITH THE HISSING EMINENCE)

INFINITE WARRIOR SPY:
Eminence… Divine Eminence… Hear me…

EMINENCE:
Report, Warrior Commander.

INFINITE WARRIOR SPY:
It is confirmed. The ancient one is here. Among the humans of Ridious.

A carriage on the road out of Delikur City.

I sense your presence within him.

And he sensed mine.

EMINENCE:
The Eminence grows stronger within him… And he does not even realise…

INFINITE WARRIOR SPY:
I touched his thoughts. He is deliberating. Planning. To aid the humans. To replenish their supplies.

EMINENCE:
Afford the Doctor all the help he requires.

INFINITE WARRIOR SPY:
Your divine will be done… Eminence.

Scene 47: <u>INT. TEVELER HOUSE</u>

(FX: OPENING DOOR)

HELGERT:
Welcome Doctor. To our humble abode.

DOCTOR:
There's something you don't see too much in this century. Books!

HELGERT:
I've copies of the research from every major agronomist for the last two hundred years. Bound and indexed.

DOCTOR:
All the experts in the field. As it were.

HELGERT:
I've taken on everything I could from the work of Delinger, Traymer, Lasky…

DOCTOR:
Lasky? I don't think we want to go too far down that route…

HELGERT:
(CALLING OUTSIDE) Leave your kitbag in the carriage, Barlow. We'll take the Transrider straight on to the Facility.

SISRELLA:
(COMING IN WITH MEL) Dad. Barlow's just got back. Besides. You're worn out. You need to rest. Mel and the Doctor-

HELGERT:
(INTERRUPTING) No. If the Doctor can help-

DOCTOR:
(INTERRUPTING) I'm not promising anything just yet, Helgert.

HELGERT:
If the Doctor can be of any assistance at all, the sooner we get there, the better.

MEL:
I think you should listen, Professor. It might be best if you rested up here. Sisrella and Barlow can take us to your research lab.

HELGERT:
No. It's close by. I've come this far. I'll be damned if I let someone else take the last few steps.

(GOING OFF) Come along Doctor.

DOCTOR:
Coming, Professor.

(FX: SNORTING HELTICORE, OFF)

HELGERT:
(OFF) Barlow. Don't let it sit down, we'll never get it up again!

(CALLING, OFF) Sisrella, bring my notes!

(FX: EXITS WITH DOCTOR AND BARLOW)

MEL:
He's stubborn, your dad.

SISRELLA:
Now you know where Barlow gets it from.

(FX: PICKING UP FILES)

SISRELLA:
Come on then, Mel. Give me a hand.

Scene 48: EXT. CROP FACILITY

(FX: MOVING TRAYS, TEST TUBES)

HELGERT:
You see Doctor. Every seedling, every root. It sprouts, then withers.

If I could just get one single specimen to survive, I could replicate it a thousand times over in hours!

DOCTOR:
Yes… I'm sure you've… done your best.

I think it's clear what's happened.

MEL:
Which is what?

DOCTOR:
Here, Mel. Take a look through the microscope.

MEL:
What am I looking for?

DOCTOR:
Look at the markers. The Professor's highlighted the genetic abnormality.

MEL:
And these samples are all from different places?

HELGERT:
Yes. The same traces on Ridious II, Trellor V, the Sansert cluster… It's like the disease broke out across the systems instantaneously.

DOCTOR:
Or rather, was introduced.

MEL:
Biological warfare?

HELGERT:
I was thinking along much the same lines…

DOCTOR:
Somehow, the Eminence has disseminated a bio-agent across the ecosystem here, and on every other supply world.

HELGERT:
The Infinite Warriors never got a foothold here. They came close, but their ships were destroyed in orbit.

DOCTOR:
Don't tell me. Their vessel exploded? In the atmosphere?

HELGERT:
Yes… (REALISING) Oh no. It was deliberate.

DOCTOR:
As I said. A biological weapon.

It must have happened across dozens of worlds. Hundreds even.

HELGERT:
But we cleaned the soil. Sisrella set up whole new irrigation systems. We start afresh every time.

DOCTOR:
But the bio-agent acted on the seeds themselves. Mutating them.

HELGERT:
So no matter how hard I tried. These seeds were never going to grow.

MEL:
It sounds like you need something from before the War started.

HELGERT:
But we've got nothing in storage here. All the viable flora on the colonies was active. We should have put something to one side…

MEL:
'They took all the trees. And put them in a tree museum.'

HELGERT:
What was that? (BEAT) You, young lady, are a genius!

MEL:
Really? Not me. Joni Mitchell!

HELGERT:
Well. We don't have tree museums. But we do have banks.

DOCTOR:
Of course! Seedbanks. Stores of all the vital reserves. A genetic backup.

HELGERT:
Kept on Earth. In case of disaster. Natural or otherwise. I think this counts, wouldn't you agree?

DOCTOR:
Indeed. It was after your time, Mel, but a global seed bank was established in West Sussex in the early 21st century. It became a depository of all the world's main cereal crops, among other things. To maintain the planet's biodiversity.

In this century it would be situated somewhere in the equatorial Administration Zones.

HELGERT:
You're right. I've been there! The Agricultural Antiquities Reliquaries!

MEL:
I beg your pardon?

HELGERT:
We had a tour. There's a dedicated disaster recovery vault. Seeds with the base genes for fast-growing food crops.

If I had them, I could use my equipment to splice them, replicate them. From a few dozen seeds we could make thousands!

DOCTOR:
So if we could get to Earth, Professor… To these Reliquaries… You could point us in the direction of this vault?

HELGERT:
Better than that, I can print you off a map!

CROSS TO:

Scene 49: <u>EXT. CROP FACILITY FIELD</u>

(FX: WALKING OVER THICK GRASS)

BARLOW:
Dad… He doesn't look well.

SISRELLA:
No. It's been hard. The last year especially. We'd kept out of the city till now.

Rationing. Riots. Delkinur's a no go area.

BARLOW:
You shouldn't have risked it… Coming to meet me…

SISRELLA:
Oh, the military were going to be there… what could go wrong?

BARLOW:
Ha! See how that worked out. She's a good sort, Trellak. But I think she just fed the chaos, giving away our supplies.

SISRELLA:
At least she fed the people in the process. For a few more weeks anyway.

BARLOW:
Dad seems OK with it now. My going away…

SISRELLA:
It took a while. But yeah. He knows you had to. (BEAT) He'll be telling you his stories about getting drunk on Earth again soon enough!

BARLOW:
You've been hearing that one again have you?

SISRELLA:
(SMILING) Just a few times… Yeah. (SERIOUS) He forgets… It's the malnutrition. The memory's the first to go.

BARLOW:
He seems sharp enough now.

SISRELLA:
Yes, this Doctor's given him hope. I hope he keeps his promises.

BARLOW:
It's Mel who's done all the promising.

SISRELLA:
(TAKING THE MICKEY) Oh yes… Your damsel in distress. She seems… nice.

BARLOW:
Don't start, Sis. (BEAT, POINTED) Elkinar doesn't change.

SISRELLA:
Look. Elkinar was a long time ago. He had all these plans…

BARLOW:
Maybe when he grows up, he'll be able to deliver what--

SISRELLA:
-- *Anyway*. My little brother the war hero has the pick of the girls now he's home!

(FX: HUM OF FALLING SPACECRAFT BEGINS, VERY LOW)

BARLOW:
Hero? The most useful thing I did was stay alive for five years.

SISRELLA:
Come off it. We all heard about Earth Alliance at Ventos. Forcing them back through the Wendron Spiral… The great victory.

BARLOW:
It wasn't like that. (BEAT) The Infinite Warriors… they just gave up. Left their slave armies as cannon fodder.

SISRELLA:
You said something about that before… But they said Ventos was the turning point. When they knew they were beaten.

BARLOW:
No. We hardly engaged. Just ended up following them back. All the way to Kalsos.

SISRELLA:
Alliance Update ran features for weeks. You even got a profile.

BARLOW:
Don't believe everything you see on the news…

(FX: HUM OF FALLING SPACECRAFT LOUDER)

SISRELLA:
Barlow…

BARLOW:
Yes, Sis?

SISRELLA:
What's that noise?

CROSS BACK TO:

Scene 50: <u>INT. CROP FACILITY LAB</u>

(FX: PRINTOUT CHURNING, BEEPS AS HELGERT LOOKS UP DETAILS IN DIRECTORY)

HELGERT:
There. Look. The Earth Administration Seedbank. Agricultural Antiquities. Fifty miles from Docking Blue Zone. Port 331. You can take the shuttle. Be there in ten minutes.

MEL:
That's where Morocco used to be…

DOCTOR:
(STARTING TO BECOME A LITTLE DISTANT) Yes. These areas are all given over to the Earth Administration leaders now.

HELGERT:
Good climates. Beach houses. Lots of resources for not many people.

It's obscene. I went there thirty-odd years ago. Visited the agricultural facilities, but we weren't allowed near the Admin Zones. (TO SELF) I wonder if Kenneth's still there…

MEL:
But after all this time… Would they really still be any use?

HELGERT:
Seeds remain viable for thousands of years, young lady… Besides it's a state of the art storage facility. They don't even have to replant. It's all in sub-zero cryogenic suspension.

DOCTOR:
(ALMOST TO SELF) And most importantly. Those supplies would pre-date the War.

MEL:
Professor, did the Infinite Warriors ever get anywhere near Earth?

(FX: HUM OF FALLING SPACECRAFT OUTSIDE, FAINT, BUILDING THROUGH)

HELGERT:
No. The fighting began in the outer colonies. They were moving through the ten systems towards it… But now they've been stopped…

DOCTOR:
(DISTANT) If only we had some way of getting to Earth.

MEL:
Can we request a ship from the Ridious authorities?

HELGERT:
Trouble is, there *are* no authorities. The Empire's been stretched to breaking point. We all have.

MEL:
So… Any ideas on how we're going to get there, Doctor? If only we had the TARDIS…

(FX: MORE PRINTOUTS)

HELGERT:
Here. You'll need these too. Access codes to release the seeds. All the super-maizes, rice variants, the base food crops, they're all listed there. Enough to get us started again.

MEL:
Going back to your roots…

HELGERT:
Oh… Very good, Miss Bush. I must say all this excitement has made me quite light-headed.

MEL:
You'd better sit down Professor. (HELPS HIM) So… Doctor?

DOCTOR:
(DISTRACTED) Hmm?

MEL:
What next? (BEAT) What *is* that noise?

(FX: DOOR THROWN OPEN, LOUD FALLING SPACECRAFT OUTSIDE)

SISRELLA:
(RUSHING IN) There's a ship… It's coming down outside!

BARLOW:
(RUSHING IN) Get under cover! Everyone - get down!

(FX: GIGANTIC CRASH LANDING FX SEQUENCE. DUST SETTLES.)

Scene 51: <u>INT. TRANSPORTER</u>

(FX: A LOW ALARM SOUNDS, DOOR BEING WRESTED OPEN)

DOCTOR:
(CLIMBING INTO SHIP) I was right. The damage is superficial.

BARLOW:
(CLIMBING IN) That was almost a landing, not a crash.

DOCTOR:
Barlow. Take a look at the flight log. I'll examine these… bodies.

(FX: FLIGHT LOG READ-OUT BLEEPS.)

BARLOW:
It says there were three crewmen.

DOCTOR:
Yes. Here they are. All dead.

BARLOW:
So no-one was flying it?

(FX: ALARM SWITCHED OFF)

The log says they just left Delikur spaceport. Long-range transporter on its way to a pick-up on Ridious III. Heading for the home system.

DOCTOR:
Yes. There's a bank of cryogenic suspension pods. All primed and ready for use…

BARLOW:
There's nothing after that. No reason for a crash.

DOCTOR:
I can feel… *something*.

BARLOW:
Look. They put the force-fields on. Maximum strength.

(FX: COMPUTER CONTROLS)

DOCTOR:
(SOTTO) A shock. A cry of pain. Dying in agony…

BARLOW:
Doctor… What is it?

DOCTOR:
I'm not sure…

(FX: CROSSES TO JOIN BARLOW LOOKING AT SHIP CONTROLS)

DOCTOR:
Let me see the medi-system… The crew's vital signs. Look. They disappear off the trace twenty minutes ago. Pulse… Respiration… just… shut down…

(FX: ADJUSTING CONTROLS) Let's see… Brain activity… (BEAT) Oh no.

BARLOW:
What is it?

DOCTOR:
Their minds have been burned out. Destroyed. Some incredibly powerful psychic shock…

BARLOW:
(WALKING AROUND FLIGHT DECK) Well. You wanted a ship to get us to Earth. This is a long haul vessel.

Like you said. Suspension pods. Plenty of fuel. This ion drive should get us there in just over two months.

DOCTOR:
Indeed. It is very… convenient…

SISRELLA:
(DESPERATE SHOUTS, OUTSIDE) Barlow! Barlow!

BARLOW:
(RACING OUT OF SHIP) Sisrella! What's wrong?

CUT TO:

Scene 52: <u>INT. CROP FACILITY LAB</u>

(FX: DOCTOR AND BARLOW CARRYING HELGERT'S BODY, PUTTING HIM ON LAB BENCH)

BARLOW:
Get him on the table. Quickly, Doctor.

SISRELLA:
(FOLLOWING) Dad! Dad! What's happened to him?

MEL:
No sign of a pulse.

SISRELLA:
He was trying to get to the ship… he just keeled over.

MEL:
He's stopped breathing, Doctor.

DOCTOR:
I'll try to restart his heart…

(FX: DOCTOR STARTS COMPRESSIONS, 100 BEATS/MIN FOR ABOUT 30 SECONDS UNDER FOLLOWING)

DOCTOR:
(DOING COMPRESSIONS) Barlow. Mouth-to-mouth when I say…

SISRELLA:
Please… Please help him.

MEL:
If anyone can help, the Doctor can.

DOCTOR:
(STILL COMPRESSING, ANNOYED) Mel, please. Stop making promises on my behalf…

MEL:
I- I'm sorry.

BARLOW:
Come on… Come on…

DOCTOR:
(STOPPING) Now! Two short breaths.

(FX: BARLOW TRIES MOUTH-TO-MOUTH)

SISRELLA:
Please… Dad?

BARLOW:
Any good?

DOCTOR:
No… Let me try again.

(FX: DOCTOR STARTS COMPRESSIONS AGAIN)

SISRELLA:
Oh God… no…

BARLOW:
He's so thin… So cold… His skin's like paper…

(A FEW BEATS OF SILENCE WITH DOCTOR'S COMPRESSIONS ONGOING)

MEL:
Doctor… I don't think…

DOCTOR:
(STOPPING) Yes. Yes. You're right…

(STEPPING BACK) I'm sorry. I'm so very sorry.

BARLOW:
Should I… Should I try another breath?

DOCTOR:
Barlow… I think we can stop.

SISRELLA:
(DISTRAUGHT) No!

MEL:
His pulse is gone. It never came back…

BARLOW:
You did what you could. Mel. Doctor. Thank you.

He was just so weak… It's too late, Sis.

SISRELLA:
We shouldn't have moved him… We shouldn't…

DOCTOR:
His heart couldn't take the strain any more. The shock of the crash. The malnutrition took its toll…

SISRELLA:
I tried to give him my rations… but he always gave them back when he realised. I should have done more…

MEL:
It’s not your fault, Sisrella.

BARLOW:
No. It’s this... this damn war.

DOCTOR:
Yes… One more victim of the Eminence.

MUSIC SEGUE TO:

Scene 53: <u>EXT. CROP FACILITY FIELD</u>

(FX: SHOVEL AND SOIL BEING THROWN)

BARLOW:
Goodbye, Dad.

SISRELLA:
Goodbye. (WHISPER) Love you.

(FX: THE FOUR OF THEM WALKING ACROSS FIELD)

DOCTOR:
I'm sorry. Your father was a brilliant man. Given time… his genetic modifications… they could have worked. But it would have taken years.

SISRELLA:
(SOMBRE) And we don't have that time, do we?

DOCTOR:
We need to get the seed samples from Earth. The replication equipment here could be used to supply the other colonies.

With your father's accelerated growth program and your own irrigation systems, Sisrella, you could have crops in less than a year.

BARLOW:
Even allowing for the return trip to Earth?

DOCTOR:
Yes. The soil's prepared. You'd be ready to start as soon as we're back.

MEL:
But aren't we going to Kalsos?

DOCTOR:
No, Mel. Earth. I think we owe these people a fighting chance. The seedbanks on Earth will give them that.

SISRELLA:
Barlow and I have talked about it… We're coming with you.

DOCTOR:
I don't think that's-

BARLOW:
No argument. Believe me, I tried.

SISRELLA:
It's that or die slowly of starvation here. (BEAT) I want to carry on Dad's work. We need to get those seeds.

BARLOW:
Besides. Look. Over there, on the horizon.

MEL:
Transriders. More of those helticores. There are people coming here!

BARLOW:
They must have seen where the transporter came down.

MEL:
They probably think there are supplies on board…

SISRELLA:
Or they might just want to get off-world.

BARLOW:
Either way – we don't want to be here when they arrive.

DOCTOR:
I've got your father's map. Let's put it to good use.

Scene 54: <u>INT. TRANSPORTER</u>

(FX: B/G AS BEFORE, RUNNING SYSTEM CHECKS)

MEL:
So. We just fall asleep in these things, and wake up on earth.

DOCTOR:
(PREOCCUPIED, CHECKING SYSTEMS) It's not exactly sleep…

BARLOW:
You won't know a thing about it. You don't even dream in suspended animation. All metabolic functions, suspended.

MEL:
But is it safe?

SISRELLA:
Don't worry Mel. I've done it before. Had a year of my engineering course on Mandalay 9. Six weeks there, six weeks back.

DOCTOR:
(STILL PREOCCUPIED) Yes. It all seems in order. Almost as if it were meant for us…

MEL:
Doctor, you don't sound sure whether it's a gift-horse or a Trojan horse.

DOCTOR:
It will get us to Earth. Safely. That's the main thing.

BARLOW:
In two months one week and two days.

MEL:
Why can't we just stay awake?

BARLOW:
Keeping the crew in deep-freeze preserves life support functions. And we won't need to eat the non-existent food.

SISRELLA:
(GETTING INTO POD) Watch. Climb in. Lie down. The pod does the rest.

BARLOW:
Don't worry Mel. It's perfectly safe. I've checked it over five times myself.

DOCTOR:
And I, another five.

BARLOW:
See? (SETTING POD CONTROLS) Ready, Sis?

SISRELLA:
Ready.

BARLOW:
OK. See you on Earth.

(FX: SISRELLA'S SLEEPING POD SEALS)

DOCTOR:
You next, Lieutenant?

BARLOW:
(GETTING INTO POD) OK. Send me under. Good night, Doctor. Good night, Mel.

(FX: BARLOW'S SLEEPING POD SEALS)

DOCTOR:
There. Your turn, Mel.

MEL:
(GETTING INTO POD) This mattress is a bit hard.

DOCTOR:
You won't feel a thing once you're under.

MEL:
What about you?

DOCTOR:
Don't worry. I've my own means of suspending my metabolism.

MEL:
Doctor… Are you… all right?

DOCTOR:
All right?

MEL:
Ever since we got to Ridious… You've been a bit… odd.

DOCTOR:
Have I?

MEL:
See. No joke. No witty retort. You're not even smiling.

It's just not you.

DOCTOR:
Mel. I have very little to smile about. Until we're through this… I… I-

MEL:
I'm sorry. You've a lot on your mind. (BEAT) You do know… If you ever need to talk…

DOCTOR:
I know where you are. Sleep well, all of you. See you on Earth.

(FX: MEL'S SLEEPING POD SEALS)

(FX: TAPPING AT KEYS - COMPUTER BEEPS IN RESPONSE)

DOCTOR:
(RELIEVED) Alone. At last. (BEAT) Aaaahh! (FIGHTING IT) You're here… aren't you?

EMINENCE:
You are never alone, Doctor.

DOCTOR:
No…

EMINENCE:
We have been with you every step of the way.

DOCTOR:
I know…

EMINENCE:
Guiding… influencing. Ensuring you carry out our will.

DOCTOR:
The will… of the Eminence…

EMINENCE:
You have done well, Doctor.

DOCTOR:
I… am… your… servant…

EMINENCE:
You will carry out our plans. Doctor.

You have taken the Breath of Life.

We have shared in your mind. You share in our destiny.

Once you have joined with the Eminence… you are ours.

Forever!

END OF PART THREE

PART FOUR

Scene 55: <u>INT. EARTH SEEDBANK ADMINISTRATION CONTROL</u>

ANNOUNCER:
(ON RADIO) The isolated incidents of unrest on Ridious IV are coming to an end. Captain Trellak of the Alliance forces had this to say:

TRELLAK:
(ON RADIO) What's needed here is a firm hand. We can't let things slip out of control again.

ANNOUNCER:
(ON RADIO) The Captain was appointed Colony Governor on her return from the War two months ago. And already the City of Delikur is calmer.

Meanwhile on Transibar II- (CUT OFF)

(FX: TURNING OFF RADIO, SWITCHES TO CLASSICAL MUSIC B/G)

KENNETH:
Always the colonies. We never get any local news these days…

Just a weather report would be nice… Not that I see much of the sky down here…

(FX: ADMIN ROBOT ARRIVES)

KENNETH:
Ah. DDC-GTU-159. You're here.

ADMIN ROBOT:
Did you require another cup of tea, Administrator Kenneth?

KENNETH:
Indeed. Lapsang Souchong this time I think. Been a while since I tasted the Lapu mountain leaf.

(FX: ROBOT WHIRRS OFF)

KENNETH:
(CALLING AFTER) You'll find it in section eight gamma zero zero nine!

(BEAT) And don't let it brew too long this time!

Scene 56: <u>EXT. EARTH DOCKING STATION</u>

(FX: TRANSPORTER COMING INTO LAND, DOCKING CLAMPS LOCKING)

DOCKING COMPUTER:
(FX: COMPUTER VOICE ECHOING THROUGH HOLD) Intersystem Tranporter Class III.

Registration recognised.

(FX: PROCESSING BEEPS)

Origin. Delikur. Ridious IV.

Blue Zone docking codes – received.

(FX: PROCESSING BEEPS)

Await immigration processing.

Welcome to Earth.

Scene 57: <u>INT. EMINENCE MIND</u>

(FX: B/G AS BEFORE)

EMINENCE:
Still sleeping, Doctor?

When will you wake?

The Eminence lives within you.

We will not be denied…

Scene 58: <u>INT. TRANSPORTER</u>

(FX: TAPPING ON GLASS, OUTSIDE BARLOW'S POD)

MEL:
(FX: MUFFLED, OUTSIDE POD GLASS) Barlow!

BARLOW:
(WAKING INSIDE HIS POD) Wh- what?

MEL:
(FX: MUFFLED, OUTSIDE POD GLASS) Barlow! Wake up!

SISRELLA:
(FX: MUFFLED, OUTSIDE POD GLASS) There! Done it!

(FX: POD COVER OPENS)

SISRELLA:
(NORMAL) Just like my brother to sleep in.

BARLOW:
(YAWNING) I haven't had a lie in for five years!

MEL:
Your pod got stuck. We've only just worked out how to get it open

BARLOW:
Couldn't the Doctor have done it…

MEL:
If he were here…

(FX: HAMMERING ON HULL DOOR)

CRT-JCE:
(MUFFLED) Blue Zone Terra immigration. Forms three-six Q gamma four and three-six Q gamma five required. Open the hatch. Prepare for processing.

MEL:
What's that?

BARLOW:
Administration robot. Not many actual people live on Earth these days.

SISRELLA:
Only the rich and powerful according to Dad… He says… (BREAKS OFF, REMEMBERING) Dad…

BARLOW:
(GENTLY) I know.

MEL:
What are those forms it's asking for?

BARLOW:
No idea. Never been to Earth before. Surely the Doctor would be able to- [explain?]

MEL:
(INTERRUPTING) That's the trouble, Barlow. We've no idea where the Doctor is…

Scene 59: INT. EMINENCE MIND

(FX: B/G AS BEFORE)

EMINENCE:
Where… where… where is he?

Ahhh...

(FX: FAST-MOVING SHUTTLE TRAIN)

The shuttle. Earth Administration level 33 56 zero. He is in transit to the seedbank.

The Earth seeds must be infused with the Breath of Forever. Bathed in our essence. Then taken for propagation.

Control their food. Control their souls. When every human has ingested a trace of the Eminence… We can force the transformation at will.

Legions of Infinite Warriors created with a single thought.

Hear us, Doctor!

The Infinite Army will rise again.

All humanity will fall to the will of the Eminence!

Scene 60: <u>INT. TRANSPORTER</u>

(FX: BANGING ON HATCH)

CRT-JCE:
(MUFFLED, OUTSIDE) Blue Zone Terra immigration. Forms three-six Q gamma four and three-six Q gamma five required. Open the hatch. Prepare for processing.

MEL:
So… You think we should let it in? We don't have the forms…

BARLOW:
What's the worst that could happen? It's only a docking administrator.

SISRELLA:
They can get quite pushy, I've heard!

MEL:
Do you think we could ask to see someone?

BARLOW:
I told you. We'll be lucky to see any humans. Blue Zone's just part of a massive network of tunnels connected across the different admin quadrants.

SISRELLA:
Here. Have a look at Dad's map.

MEL:
It's like a gigantic computer circuit.

BARLOW:
Quite fitting as a home for robots…

(FX: BARLOW USES DOOR CONTROLS)

SISRELLA:
Barlow? What are you doing?

BARLOW:
We're going to have to get out that way. Might as well let it in.

(FX: SHIP HATCH OPENS, CRT-JCE CLUNKS IN)

CRT-JCE:
This unit designated C-R-T-J-C-E zero-zero-six. Please step back. You will be processed.

MEL:
Processed?

BARLOW:
Forms. Forms and more forms. Dad said Earth was like this now.

CRT-JCE:
Please provide registration names.

BARLOW:
Barlow Teveler.

SISRELLA:
Sisrella Teveler.

MEL:
Melanie Bush.

CRT-JCE:
Arrival. Melanie Bush. Accompany this unit for registration.

(FX: CRT-JCE CLUNKS FORWARD GRABS MEL'S ARM)

MEL:
Ow. My arm!

SISRELLA:
Hey. No need for the rough stuff!

CRT-JCE:
No record of immigration visa request for Melanie Bush.

BARLOW:
Look. CRT-whatever. None of us have visas! We left in a bit of a hurry.

CRT-JCE:
Melanie Bush must be processed.

MEL:
Why me?

(FX: CRT-JCE CLUNKS AWAY, DRAGGING MEL)

MEL:
(GETTING DRAGGED) Ow! Where are you taking me?

SISRELLA:
Hey, leave her alone.

BARLOW:
I think it’s malfunctioning. Let me have a go-

CRT-JCE:
Do not attempt to obstruct this unit! Melanie Bush must be processed!

Scene 61: INT. EMINENCE MIND

(FX: B/G AS BEFORE)

EMINENCE:
He is almost there.

(FX: SHUTTLE STOPPING AT STATION, DOORS OPENING)

Assistance must be sent to the Doctor.

To ensure he is on the right path. So that there is no resistance…

At last we have extended our reach to Earth.

Send an Infinity Casket.

To our vessel. To the ship we control.

To the Infinite Warrior transporter.

Let the humans take the Breath of Forever!

Scene 62: INT. TRANSPORTER

(FX: BARLOW TRYING TO STOP CLUNKING CRT-JCE DRAGGING MEL OUTSIDE)

BARLOW:
I can't stop it…

(FX: BARLOW THROWN TO GROUND)

CRT-JCE:
Do not attempt to obstruct this unit. You will be processed.

MEL:
(GOING OFF) Barlow! It's dragging me out of the ship!

CRT-JCE:
(GOING OFF) Melanie Bush must be processed.

MEL:
(OFF) Maybe we should just let it do what it has to do?

BARLOW:
(CALLING AFTER) Mel!

(FX: CASKET MATERIALISATION BEGINS)

SISRELLA:
(LOW, SCARED) Barlow…

There's something… appearing. By the pods…

BARLOW:
Oh no. Sisrella. Get away from it! Get out.

(FX: THEY RUN FOR HATCH, IT SLAMS SHUT, TRAPPING BARLOW AND SISRELLA)

SISRELLA:
Who closed the hatch?

MEL:
(MUFFLED ON OTHER SIDE OF DOOR) Barlow! Sisrella! What's happening?

(FX: CRT-JCE HAMMERING OUTSIDE HATCH, THROUGH)

CRT-JCE:
(MUFFLED, OUTSIDE) All arrivals must be processed. Open transport hatch.

BARLOW:
(RUNNING TO CONTROLS) It wasn't me.

(FX: CASKET MATERIALISATION COMPLETES DRAMATICALLY)

SISRELLA:
It's a… container... ? Like a storage barrel… Barlow… What is it…?

(FX: CRT-JCE HAMMERING OUTSIDE HATCH, THROUGH)

CRT-JCE:
(MUFFLED, OUTSIDE) All arrivals must be processed. Open transport hatch.

SISRELLA:
Open the door!

BARLOW:
I can't! Something's locked the controls…

(FX: ELECTRONIC BUZZ AND SERVO AS CASKET BEGINS TO OPEN)

BARLOW:
(STOPS, STARING) Oh no.

SISRELLA:
It's… It's opening…

BARLOW:
Get away from there, Sisrella!

(FX: RUMBLING AND HISS OF MIST FROM CASKET)

CROSS TO:

Scene 63: <u>INT. EARTH DOCKING QUARANTINE, OUTSIDE TRANSPORTER</u>

(FX: CRT-JCE HAMMERING ON HATCH DOOR)

CRT-JCE:
All arrivals must be processed. Open the hatch.

MEL:
Can't you open it, robot? (TO HERSELF) They didn't close it. Something in the ship did.

(FX: MUFFLED CRIES OF SISRELLA AND BARLOW INSIDE TRANSPORTER)

MEL:
What's going on in there? What's happening to them?

(FX: HAMMERING STOPS, WHIRRING OF CRT-JCE BRAIN)

CRT-JCE:
Priority arrival Melanie Bush. Relocate to quarantine processing.

(FX: CLUNKING ROBOT STEPS DRAGGING MEL OFF)

MEL:
Ow. Where are you taking me now?

CRT-JCE:
Designation C-R-T-J-C-E zero-zero-six.

MEL:
You've told me that already… (GOING OFF) What about the others?

CRT-JCE:
(GOING OFF) Processing Melanie Bush.

Scene 64: INT. TRANSPORTER

(FX: HISS OF GAS EMERGING FROM CASKET, AND RUMBLING THROUGH)

BARLOW:
We can't get out… I'm sorry, Sis. I should never have let you come.

SISRELLA:
What is that… Some sort of gas?

EMINENCE:
This is the will of the Eminence.

BARLOW:
Get away from her.

EMINENCE:
We control this vessel. We brought you here.

SISRELLA:
Barlow… What are you doing?

SISRELLA:
Don't walk into it! Barlow!

EMINENCE:
Now it is time to join with us.

BARLOW:
If you want someone — take me! (SPLUTTERING, BREATHING IN MIST)

SISRELLA:
(SOBBING) No! Barlow! I don't want to leave you again.

EMINENCE:
Take the Breath of Forever…

BARLOW:
(SHUDDERING BREATHS) Come on then… you monster!

SISRELLA:
Barlow… No!

BARLOW:
Get back… Sis.

EMINENCE:
You are become one with the Eminence.

BARLOW:
Aaaaarrrggh!

(FX: PULSING ENERGY OF CASKET CONTINUES THROUGH TRANSFORMATION)

SISRELLA:
What's happening to you? Your skin… Your eyes… They're burning…

BARLOW:
Sis…rella!

EMINENCE:
You must eliminate your last link to humanity!

(FX: BARLOW GRABS SISRELLA)

SISRELLA:
Barlow… You're hurting me…

BARLOW:
I… must… do… this…

SISRELLA:
I can't lose you. Please. Barlow!

(SCREAMS, CUT OFF)

(FX: AS SUSPENSION POD CLOSES)

BARLOW:
(ROAR OF ANGUISH) Aaaaarrrghhh!

EMINENCE:
You cannot fight the Breath of Forever…

INFINITE WARRIOR BARLOW:
(STRUGGLING) Light of Forever.
Light of the Infinite.
I serve you unto the infinity of death.

EMINENCE:
Enough! You know your purpose now. Find him!

EMINENCE AND INFINITE WARRIOR BARLOW (TOGETHER):
Find the Doctor!

Scene 65: INT. EARTH DOCKING QUARANTINE

(FX: PACING SMALL METAL CELL)

MEL:
How long do I have to stay here? In… quarantine?

CRT-JCE:
Remain for processing.

MEL:
But you're not doing any processing!

CRT-JCE:
Designation C-R-T-J-C-E zero-zero-six.

MEL:
I know your name off by heart already.

CRT-JCE:
Remain for processing.

MEL:
Look. I need to know what's happened to my friends.

CRT-JCE:
Designation C-R-T-J-C-E zero-zero-six.

MEL:
If you won't let me out, can't you go back for them?

CRT-JCE:
Remain for processing.

MEL:
(ANGRY) You're… Not… Doing… Any… Processing!

CRT-JCE:
Designation C-R-T-J-C-E zero-zero-six.

MEL:
(SIGH OF FRUSTRATION)Oh! Doctor… Where are you?

Scene 66: <u>INT. SEEDBANK ADMIN</u>

(FX: CLASSICAL MUSIC B/G)

(FX: LIFT DESCENDS TO ADMIN FOYER, ARRIVING PING)

COMPUTER:
Arrival. Sub-level five-six-nine. Agricultural Antiquities.

KENNETH:
Ah. It seems we have another visitor. Who could it be? A famous agronomist? One of our esteemed Earth Administration leaders.

Perhaps the great Mr Vincent himself…?

(FX: LIFT DOORS OPEN)

KENNETH:
(DISAPPOINTED) Oh. It's you again.

DOCTOR:
(EXITING LIFT) And I'm pleased to see you too!

KENNETH:
Even the most dedicated biochemistry students rarely return quite so often as you…

DOCTOR:
(IN A RUSH) Do you need to see my credentials again.

KENNETH:
After last time… I think we can make an exception.

DOCTOR:
Now. Administrator… Kenneth wasn't it?

KENNETH:
That is what it says on my desk.

DOCTOR:
You would be well advised to find a place to hide. And stay there. (RUNNNG OFF) I'm rather afraid I might have some very unsavoury pursuers…

(DOCTOR RACES TO SEEDBANK)

KENNETH:
(CALLING AFTER HIM) I'd have you know that in thirty-six years of administration, I have never once deserted my post!

DDC-GTU-159?

ADMIN ROBOT:
Administrator Kenneth?

KENNETH:
Display the ground level shuttle bay from Blue Zone on my desk monitor, please.

(FX: MONITOR FLICKS ON)

Thank you. And a cup of Darjeeling oolong this time I think.

(FX: ROBOT CLUNKS OFF)

(FX: SOUND OF SHUTTLE ARRIVING VIA MONITOR)

INFINITE WARRIOR BARLOW:
(MONITOR DISTORT) Find the Doctor.

KENNETH:
Now. Who on Earth are you?

INFINITE WARRIOR BARLOW:
(MONITOR DISTORT) Find the Doctor.

KENNETH:
Perhaps I should pop to the kitchen after all.

(HURRYING OFF) Just make sure it doesn't stew…

Scene 67: <u>INT. EARTH DOCKING QUARANTINE</u>

(FX: PACING CELL)

CRT-JCE:
Designation C-R-T-J-C-E zero-zero-six.

MEL:
That's a stupid name for a robot…

CRT-JCE:
Designation C-R-T-J-C-E zero-zero-six.

MEL:
What does it stand for anyway?

Carries red tape… just… can't… explain?

Comes ready to judge… ceases exploration…

CRT-JCE:
Designation C-R-T-J-C-E zero-zero-six.

MEL:
I get it, I get it. You don't have to keep telling me over and over.

CRT-JCE:
C-R-T-J-C-E zero-zero-six.

MEL:
Let me out!

Scene 68: <u>INT. SEEDBANK VAULT BAY</u>

(FX: INFINITE WARRIOR STRIDING UP, THROUGH ECHOING VAULT)

DOCTOR:
(FEIGNING POSSESSION) I've been expecting you.

INFINITE WARRIOR BARLOW:
Doctor. The Eminence is pleased that you have finally capitulated to the inevitable.

DOCTOR:
It was only a matter of time.

INFINITE WARRIOR BARLOW:
None can resist the Infinite Power of the Eminence.

DOCTOR:
Follow.

(FX: BEGINS WALKING)

DOCTOR:
You encountered no… resistance?

INFINITE WARRIOR BARLOW:
The way was clear.

DOCTOR:
So. The human fled in fear after all.

INFINITE WARRIOR BARLOW:
None can resist the Infinite Power of the Eminence.

DOCTOR:
So you keep saying.

(FX: THEY STOP)

DOCTOR:
Here. This is the vault. The salvation of the human race lies within.

INFINITE WARRIOR BARLOW:
There will be no salvation.

DOCTOR:
Everything inside it… is yours. Turn the handle… Unlock the door.

(FX: VAULT DOOR TURNS, HEAVY METAL DOOR OPENS, HISS OF FREEZING GASES)

(FX: INFINITE WARRIOR STOMPS INSIDE, DOCTOR'S RUNNING FOOTSTEPS ARE RECEDING)

INFINITE WARRIOR BARLOW:
Divine Eminence… we have it.

EMINENCE:
The seeds of hope for the human race will become seeds of war.

Prepare for casket transference…

(FX: INFINITE WARRIOR WALKS AROUND VAULT)

INFINITE WARRIOR BARLOW:
Wait, Eminence…

EMINENCE:
What? You dare to tell the Eminence-

INFINITE WARRIOR BARLOW:
(INTERRUPTING) There is… nothing here…

This vault is empty.

EMINENCE:
The Doctor. Where is the Doctor?

INFINITE WARRIOR BARLOW:
Eminence… He is… gone?

EMINENCE:
(ROARS WITH RAGE) Noooo!!!

Scene 69: <u>INT. EARTH DOCKING QUARANTINE</u>

(FX: PACING CELL)

MEL:
You are perhaps the stupidest robot I think I've ever met.

And believe me, you're up against some stiff competition.

CRT-JCE:
C-R-T-J-C-E zero-zero-six. C-R-T-J-C-E zero-zero-six.

MEL:
You're not even pretending to process me now are you?

(SOUNDING LETTERS) C-ret- j- ss

Actually… that sounds a bit like… Hang on!

CRT-JCE:
C-R-T-J-C-E zero-zero-six. C-R-T-J-C-E zero-zero-six.

MEL:
Wait! I've got it!

Carrot juice…

Carrot juice! Carrot juice! Carrot juice!

CRT-JCE:
Password accepted.

(FX: INTERNAL CLICKS AND WHIRS)

DOCTOR:
(RECORDING DISTORT) Mel. This is a recorded message. I haven't much time. Please stay in the docking bay. It's vital that you remain with this administration robot at all times! Keep the Tevelers with you if you can.

If all goes well, I'll be on my way back…

(FX: DOORS OPEN)

DOCTOR:
Right about now!

MEL:
Doctor!

DOCTOR:
You got my message, I see.

MEL:
Only just. You could have been a bit less cryptic.

DOCTOR:
Ah. But I couldn't. Otherwise the Eminence might have worked it out.

MEL:
C — R — T — J — C — E?

DOCTOR:
I knew when you calmed down, it would be simple enough for you to decode. Come on. Follow me. You too, 'Carrot Juice'.

Scene 70: <u>INT. EARTH DOCKING CORRIDOR (CONTINUOUS)</u>

(FX: WALKING ALONG CORRIDOR ACCOMPANIED BY CLUNKING CRT-JCE)

MEL:
(WALKING) Where are the others?

DOCTOR:
(WALKING) I'm sorry Mel. There was nothing I could do. The *<u>human</u>* mind has no way back.

MEL:
The human mind? You mean you… You were under its control? It was in your mind?

DOCTOR:
I… was possessed by the Eminence. Once. A long time ago.

MEL:
What... what happened?

DOCTOR:
It was several lifetimes ago... Er... I'd... rather not talk about it. Let's just say... that's a story for another day.

MEL:
Okay, but that mist that came out of the casket thing... ? Was it... alive? A sort of psychic force?

DOCTOR:
I still don't know for sure *<u>what</u>* it is… But I know what it wants. (BEAT) All of humanity — enslaved to its will.

I thought it had gone... but it left a taint in my mind. A connection. A link it could exploit.

MEL:
But you resisted? It couldn't take you over?

DOCTOR:
For a time… even *<u>I</u>* was… subsumed, Mel.

In the end, I used the suspension pod to regain control. To fool it into thinking I was still under when I was actually up and about…

MEL:
And reprogramming this robot... I knew something was wrong. You'd been fighting it all that time.

DOCTOR:
You know me, Mel. A will of iron. Though for a while… I was carrying out its wishes without even knowing.

MEL:
So… it wanted you to get to the seedbank.

DOCTOR:
In order to send a casket. To contaminate Earth's supplies. Rebuild its army. Restart the war.

MEL:
But you used the link against it, in the end?

DOCTOR:
Yes, I turned its power back on itself. And its Infinite Warrior has found the seedbank empty. The Eminence's plans go back to square one.

(ASIDE) I do hope Kenneth keeps his head down…

MEL:
But Doctor… If the seedbank's empty… then we've failed!

Scene 71: INT. SEEDBANK ADMIN

(FX: KENNETH'S CLASSICAL RADIO STATION IS PLAYING)

BARLOW INFINITE WARRIOR:
(SHOUTING, OFF DOWN CORRIDOR) Where are they? Where are the seeds?

(FX: HAMMERING ON STORAGE BAYS, STOMPING ABOUT, GETTING CLOSER)

KENNETH:
(EDGING TOWARD CORRIDOR) We can't have that. Whatever that creature is. We really can't have that.

Earl Grey I think, DDC-GTU-159. You can usually manage that unsupervised.

ADMIN ROBOT:
Certainly, Administrator Kenneth.

(FX: ROBOT WHIRRS OFF)

KENNETH:
(WALKING TO CORRIDOR AND CALLING) I say! You sir. I'd like you to show some respect the Reliquaries

(FX: INFINITE WARRIOR STOMPS INTO ADMIN RECEPTION)

BARLOW INFINITE WARRIOR:
(APPROACHING) You! Human! Where are the seeds the Doctor sought?

KENNETH:
Everything is clearly labelled. If only you'd taken the trouble to pick up an index form.

And you really should fill in a visitor record first.

(FX: RETURNING TO DESK AND RIFLING THROUGH PAPERS) I've got a form right here.

BARLOW INFINITE WARRIOR:
No! The Infinite Warriors do not fill out… forms!

(FX: INFINITE WARRIOR THROWS PAPERS INTO AIR)

KENNETH:
Ah. I thought as much. (BEAT) I'm going to have to ask you to pick those up.

BARLOW INFINITE WARRIOR:
The Eminence will not wait any longer.

If necessary, we will possess the people of Earth one by one.

Answer my questions!

(ROARS)

(FX: GRABS KENNETH)

Scene 72: <u>INT. EARTH DOCKING AREA, CORRIDOR</u>

(FX: DOCTOR AND MEL HURRYING THROUGH CORRIDOR, FOLLOWED BY CLANKING CRT-JCE)

MEL:
But I don't understand… How can the colonies replace their crops now?

DOCTOR:
Ah. I said the seedbank was empty when I took the Infinite Warrior there just now.

But on my ***<u>first</u>*** visit… It wasn't!

MEL:
You mean… When you came out of suspension before the rest of us…

DOCTOR:
Yes, it's amazing what you can get done when you get up early!

Here's our ship.

(FX: THEY ALL STOP)

DOCTOR:
(TO CRT-JCE) Docking robot C-R-T-J-C-E-zero-zero-six. Execute command 'Noah'.

(FX: ROBOT CLAMPS AND PANEL RELEASED)

DOCTOR:
Et voila!

MEL:
All those canisters… Inside the robot…

DOCTOR:
The samples from the seedbank. It was all there. Everything on Helgert's list. The emergency store. Corns, rices, tubers and pulses.

They amount to so much more than 'a hill of beans in this crazy world'…

MEL:
Carrots too?

DOCTOR:
Super-carrots, no less! All safe and sound. Tucked inside our own Carrot Juice robot.

MEL:
Everything they need to get started again.

DOCTOR:
That's usually where it keeps its administration forms. I thought I'd put the space to better use.

MEL:
Oh Doctor, I knew you'd come through in the end.

DOCTOR:
You had faith, Mel. Even when I treated you… the way I did. It's more than I deserve.

(FX: HATCH OPENS)

MEL:
There is one thing Doctor. I get the Carrot Juice bit. But what about the double-0 Six?

DOCTOR:
I am in my sixth incarnation. And I think you'll find I'm at my peak!

MEL:
(SMILING) How can I disagree?

DOCTOR:
Our transport awaits. Shall we?

Scene 73: <u>INT. SEEDBANK ADMIN</u>

(FX: KENNETH'S CLASSICAL RADIO STATION IS PLAYING)

BARLOW INFINITE WARRIOR:
Where are the seedbanks?

(FX: KENNETH THROWN ACROSS DESK)

(FX: COCKS WEAPON)

KENNETH:
(BATTERED, WEAK) I… really can't help if you insist on throwing me across my desk like that…

(FX: ADMIN ROBOT CLUNKS IN CARRYING TEA TRAY)

ADMIN ROBOT:
Your tea, Administrator Kenneth.

(FX: ROBOT IS BLASTED, TRAY AND CUPS CRASHING)

KENNETH:
You… shot DDC-GTU-159…

I… really wanted that cup of tea.

BARLOW INFINITE WARRIOR:
What are you doing under your desk?

KENNETH:
(UNDER DESK) I couldn't help noticing… when you were hurling me across the room just now. Your uniform badge… Teveler.

Any relation to… Professor Helgert Teveler?

(FX: INFINITE WARRIOR SMASHES DESK)

BARLOW INFINITE WARRIOR:
I am not Teveler. I… serve the Eminence. Do not attempt to signal the authorities. (BEAT) Where are the seeds?

KENNETH:
Oh… I wouldn't dream of calling anyone…

I-I I met him once… At an agronomist symposium. We sat up one night drinking moonshine…

(FX: INFINITE WARRIOR SMASHES MORE FURNITURE)

BARLOW INFINITE WARRIOR:
I am not… Teveler… I… am not…

KENNETH:
He was terribly unwell the next day… Funny the things you remember when you…

BARLOW INFINITE WARRIOR:
(STRUGGLING) Do not… D- D- D- Da-d.

KENNETH:
Ah. I thought as much. I could see the resemblance. Even with all the… er…

BARLOW INFINITE WARRIOR:
What is that panel?

KENNETH:
The… ah… emergency controls. Even we in humble Agricultural Antiquities were once viewed as a potential terrorist target. Centuries ago. I forget which war it was… These fail-safes were installed throughout the Institute…

COMPUTER:
Facility lockdown initiated.

(FX: HEAVY DOOR SHUTTERS DESCENDING)

BARLOW INFINITE WARRIOR:
No! What have you done?

KENNETH:
There’s no way out. I can’t let you get a foothold here… the Administration would never forgive me… I’d never forgive myself.

BARLOW INFINITE WARRIOR:
Do not move. Human.

KENNETH:
I would have liked one last sip of tea…

BARLOW INFINITE WARRIOR:
Do not…

(FX: KENNETH SETTING CONTROLS)

KENNETH:
He was a funny man. Your father. You do remember, don't you? I'm so glad. It gives me time… Time enough to activate the self-destruct.

BARLOW INFINITE WARRIOR:
We are on Earth for the first time. The Eminence need not wait. Send a casket!

(BARLOW STRUGGLING WITHIN) No… Let… it… end.

COMPUTER:
Authority accepted. Emergency destruct in thirty seconds… Twenty-Nine… (CONTINUES COUNTDOWN IN B/G TO END)

KENNETH:
Such a nice man. Helgert Teveler. He had a daughter too, I believe…

(FX: CASKET BEINGS TO APPEAR)

BARLOW INFINITE WARRIOR:
Sis- sis- Sisrella. Sister…

KENNETH:
Ah. So that's what the Infinity Caskets look like.

A little baroque for my tastes.

BARLOW INFINITE WARRIOR:
Eminence… No… (ALMOST HUMAN) Help me…

KENNETH:
I hear your father passed on… I'm sorry.

Time catches up with us all in the end.

(FX: EXPLOSION)

Scene 74: <u>INT. TRANSPORTER</u>

(FX: DISTANT EXPLOSION, MUFFLED AS MEL AND DOCTOR ENTER SHIP)

MEL:
What was that?

DOCTOR:
At a guess… My pursuer. It seems Administrator Kenneth took it upon himself to secure Earth's borders…

Mind out, Mel. We've got the seeds on board. Time to close the hatch.

(FX: CLOSING HATCH)

MEL:
Barlow and Sisrella. They must have been in that explosion…

DOCTOR:
I'm sorry.

MEL:
That poor family. After all they'd been through… For it to end like that…

DOCTOR:
Wait a minute. Only Barlow followed me… Only Barlow had been converted.

MEL:
Then where did Sisrella… Doctor! Look! The suspension pods! One of them's been sealed.

(FX: MEL RUNS TO POD)

DOCTOR:
(RUNNING TO CONTROLS) The computer's showing life signs inside it…

MEL:
It's Sisrella! She's still alive in there!

DOCTOR:
Barlow. He must have used his last vestige of humanity to save her before coming after me.

MEL:
She said he was stubborn. Like his father.

DOCTOR:
It's incredible what can be achieved through force of will. Even against the Eminence…

MEL:
Should we wake her?

DOCTOR:
No. Let her sleep. You should too.

MEL:
Yes… I suppose we have to get back…

DOCTOR:
If we can find Captain Trellak back on Ridious IV, I think those seeds will buy us safe passage to Kalsos.

MEL:
To the TARDIS.

DOCTOR:
Yes, Mel. To the TARDIS. (BEAT) Now. I need to run the pre-flight checks. It's time for you to rest.

MEL:
It's been so horrible… Horrible… Are we safe now? Truly safe?

DOCTOR:
I'll be here. I shan't let you out of my sight for a second.

MEL:
But… The Eminence?

DOCTOR:
It's gone. Don't worry. I am fully in control of my self…

MEL:
Doctor… Would it be wrong to ask…? (CHANGING HER MIND) No. No, I can't.

DOCTOR:
(GENTLY) What is it Mel?

MEL:
I was going to ask if I could sleep all the way to Kalsos. To wake up in the TARDIS…

DOCTOR:
Of course. I wouldn't blame you if you did. The human will is strong. But it does have its limits.

MEL:
No… I need to be there for Sisrella. When we get back to Ridious. She'll need help. Someone to talk to.

DOCTOR:
You don't have to, Mel…

MEL:
But I do, Doctor. It's… the right thing to do.

DOCTOR:
I'm not the only one with an iron will, it seems.

I've got faith in you, Mel. Just as you have in me.

You've done me proud. You always do.

MEL:
(FX: GETTING INTO POD) I don't feel like we've won… Poor Helgert… Barlow… All the others in this war…

DOCTOR:
Yes. Sometimes the taste of victory is a sour one.

(FX: SETTING CONTROLS) Ready? You should at least have no bad dreams…

MEL:
Promise?

DOCTOR:
I promise.

MEL:
Good night Doctor. See you on Ridious.

(FX: MEL'S POD CLOSES, DOCTOR SETS FLIGHT CONTROLS)

DOCTOR:
Good night, dear Mel.

(FX: ENGINES BUILDING, MOVING TO EXTERNAL SHIP SOUNDS)

DOCTOR:
(V/O) 'Why, let the stricken deer go weep,
The hart ungalled play;
For some must watch, while some must sleep:
So runs the world away.'

Scene 75: <u>EXT. SPACE</u>

(FX: PULL BACK FROM TRANSPORTER EXTERNAL ENGINES, RADIO BROADCAST PLAYS OVER)

(FX: NEWS IDENT)

ANNOUNCER:
You're listening to Alliance Update with the latest colony roundup:

With the system-wide crop blight, Walter Vincent has taken the unprecedented step of opening Earth's pre-War seedbank.

'To sow our future, we must harvest our past' he said in a statement today from his Brunei Beach Residence. Boffins across the colonies will work together on Earth's greatest undertaking since the war. A replication of all the food and fuel crops we've lost.

Dr Elkinar Dajan is currently processing germination kits on Ridious IV. Professor Helgert Teveler's research facility, now run by his daughter, is the base of operations for the project. They'll be shipping off-world within days.

Earth Administration says increased colony tariffs are simply a reflection of new distribution costs. 'For a fresh lease of life, it's a bargain in anyone's money,' Grand Administrator Vincent said today.

Meanwhile, the minor explosion at the edge of Earth Blue Zone has been explained by the authorities. An unused storage facility, scheduled for closure six months ago, was demolished according to plan. A lack of media notification is blamed on an 'administrative oversight'.

And finally, any rumours of Infinite Warrior sightings across the ten systems are just that, says Vincent.

Earth has led humanity to victory. We were in it together. We won it together. The Eminence is gone.

This is Alliance Update, bringing you all the news you need.

Scene 76: <u>INT. EMINENCE MIND</u>

(FX: HISSING)

EMINENCE:
Where are you…? Where are you, Doctor?

No! You cannot escape us… You cannot escape the Eminence…

(ANGRY) We *<u>will</u>* have Infinite Legions at our command.

We will drive humanity from the face of the universe to attain our true destiny.

And we will find you, Doctor…

We will find you… Again…

END